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The POEMS and EPIGRAMS of the IDIOT.

BY JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

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A Convenient Angel.

"I say, Mr. Idiot," said the Bibliomaniac, "when are you going to return my copy of Pilgram's Progress? You've had it now ever since the President spoke of the man with the muck rake, and I'd like to have it back."

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Bib," said the Idiot, putting red pepper on his buckwheat cakes just to warm them up a little, as he observed, "but I've decided to keep that book. It's what the ancients would have called a corker. I shouldn't wonder if properly advertised it would prove to be one of the six best sellers sooner or later."

"You're a cool hand," said the Bibliomaniac.

"Yes," assented the Idiot. "I began as a warm baby, but with the passage of the years I have simmered down to a temperature that keeps me from getting hot under the collar under any circumstances. Mary, see if there are any warmer cakes than these in the ice chest, will you?"

"Well, I want that book," persisted the Bibliomaniac, angrily.

"Well, you don't get it," said the Idiot. "Do you suppose that I would disobey the commands of a real gold angel that came to me in a vision and told me to keep the book?"

"Tush!" ejaculated the Bibliomaniac. "Angel! Vision! what are you talking about?"

"I guess it's the same angel that appeared to Dowie and told him to get a divorce and marry a couple of dozen other wives," explained the Idiot. "I didn't ask her who she was. All I know is that she rose up out of that hot air register in my room night before last and told me to keep your book, and I'm going to keep it."

"I don't believe it. You've lost the book and now you are making up this tale," said Bibliomaniac.

"Not a bit of it," said the Idiot. "There's a manuscript to prove it. I've had it for twenty-four hours, which shows that I'm not making the tale up now."

And the Bibliomaniac, taking the manuscript which the Idiot handed him, read:

The Dowie System.

When Father Dowie thought he'd be
A happier man if he were free,
He took the usual Newport course
And asked the courts for a divorce—
An angel in a vision true
Came butting in and told him to.

When Dick McCurdy wanted cash
To keep his surplus bright and brash
He did not borrow—no, not he,
He just increased his salary.
It seems a haloed Angel came
And bade him go and do the same.

When Lawson started on his jeers
At bold and frenzied financiers,
And soaked 'em till they roared with pain,
'T was not at all in hope of gain,
But just because an Angel big
Told him to put them on the nig.

When Carrie Nation takes her axe
And highball houses madly whacks
The reason's not at all that she
Is fond of notoriety.
It is because some cherub pink
Tells her to put them on the blink.

So, if you'd do things strange and odd
And to the fray would go well shod,
If you would bribe, or kill, or steal,
And some one's likely for to squeal,
Be sure to keep an angel tame
That's big enough to stand the blame.

"Humph!" he said when he had finished. "I'm almost inclined to believe you. Came out of the hot air register, eh?"

"Yes," agreed the Idiot.

"That's an appropriate place for it to come from," sneered the Bibliomaniac. "It's hot air, all right."

"Yes," said the Idiot. "And the queer part of it is it's the only bit of hot air that's come out of that register for five years."

The Idiot Hunts.

"Jerusalem, but this is a fine day," said the Idiot, looking out of the window. "I'd like to take my rifle and get in a week's shooting in weather like this."

"Got the killing fever, eh?" suggested the Doctor.

"No, I leave killing to professionals like yourself," said the Idiot. "Didn't I ever show you my report on a day's hunt I had last year?"

"Not that I remember—but then I seldom do remember what you say," said the Doctor.

"Paresis 'll get you if you don't watch out," retorted the Idiot. "But to return to our subject, I don't believe in killing feathered creatures and furry animals just for the fun of it—poor things! They have just as much right to live as we have."

"Then why do you want to go shooting?" demanded Mr. Brief.

"Because there's no harm in shooting the things I shoot at," said the Idiot. "My principles are laid down in my poem on Bloodless Sport, which I will now recite to you:

Bloodless Sport.

I took my rifle out today
And bagged a lot of game.
There are no partridge up our way
And all the birds are tame,
And yet I had a deal of sport
And got my bag well filled.
Some thing came down with each report,
Yet not a thing was killed!

Down in a field a mile from home,
Far from the haunts of man,
Deep hid behind a pile of loam,
I shot an old tin can.
I hit it squarely in the side,
I pierced it through and through—
My aim was such I fear my pride
Will seem conceit to you.

Some twenty minutes after that,
As on my way I sped,
I shot an ancient beaver hat—
'T was on nobody's head.
And later, with another shot,
A few miles out from town,
In a sequestered wooded spot
I brought a bottle down.

And—closer come—I'll whisper it—
I fear to speak it out—
I shot again and made a hit
I'd like to tell about:
I fired at the telegraph
Hard by a stagnant dam,
And—Golly, how it made me laugh—
I sniped a telegram!

"Anything the matter with that?"

"Yes—it's untrue. I don't believe you ever shot anything you aimed at," said the Doctor.

"Oh, yes, I did," chortled the Idiot. "Down at Looney Park I made a hit every time I shot."

"What at, a barn door?" queried the Doctor.

"No," said the Idiot. "I hit the water every time I shot the chutes."

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XXXII.

The intense excitement manifest in Challoner's voice startled me, and I immediately drew Mademoiselle down into the covert of bushes, close at my side, and peered anxiously forth to learn if possible the cause for his alarm. I could see or hear little; nothing, indeed, out of the ordinary at such a time and place. The heavy forest growth, through which we had been groping our slow progress so long, fell away just in front of where we now rested, and our eyes, trained by the vigils of the night could distinguish a few objects within the narrow radius of vision. To our right and front, topping a somewhat higher elevation of ground, stood a rather pretentious log cabin, its bare outlines plainly silhouetted against the lighter sky, but appearing lonely and deserted. Toward the left I could dimly trace another shadow, but of such peculiar shape as to yield no conception as to what it might represent. The sound of swiftly running water close at hand, mingling with the rustle of leaves overhead, alone disturbed the brooding stillness of the night.

"I can neither hear nor see anything suspicious," I ventured at last, confident the trouble must lie with the Lieutenant's overtaxed nerves. "It cannot be so very long until daylight; had we not better press forward."

"Not yet," and he restrained me as I sought to rise. "I am certainly not mistaken, De Coubert. There was some strange movement out yonder, just before you came, although it seems to have ceased now."

He pointed as he spoke toward where that vague shadow had so completely baffled my eyes, yet I searched it again in vain for any further information. The dim shade hung there motionless and indistinct.

"Do you know how far we are from the stockade?"

"Ay; a trifle more than a mile and a half. That house standing over yonder belongs to a Canadian named Meloche, while just ahead of us, there where the shadow deepens, is the wooden bridge spanning Parent Creek. We are likely to discover Indian guards there, if nothing more."

He stopped speaking, and for the moment no sound reached me other than the suppressed breathing of our little party. I touched Mademoiselle's hand in the darkness, and she returned my pressure, as though thus to reassure me that she was not greatly frightened. Then suddenly my ears caught the noise of some movement far out in the opaque blackness, beyond that vague bridge shadow. No sound of any voice reached where we lay, but there came a steady scuffling, as of many feet dragged along a hard-packed road, punctuated occasionally by the sharp clinking of steel. To my mind there could remain no longer any reasonable doubt as to the cause; it arose from a considerable body of men upon the march. The familiar sound of it sent a quick thrill of exultation through me, and I leaned eagerly forward, aroused to fresh interest. What could all this mean? Was that mysterious column, wending silent way through the darkness, some organized body of Canadians seeking to join Pontiac? Was it an English re-enforcement? Or did it form a desperate sortie, sent out by the beleaguered garrison of Detroit? I might not even guess. Of only one thing could I feel confidently assured, no body of savages ever marched like that—it must be composed of some white detachment feeling their uncertain way with caution through the gloom. I plainly distinguished the sturdy tramp of the first ranks as they struck the echoing wood of the bridge, and a moment later I obtained a dim view of vague, scattered figures scouting in advance of the main column. They formed merest smudges here and there, so silent and gliding, so indistinct and spectral, I was unable to decide whether they were white or Indian, but as the column itself loomed up darkly behind them, its front narrow but compact, the steady step of the men resounding in unison, I could no longer doubt—these were troops under discipline. Challoner leaped to his feet, impatient to spring forth, but it was my turn now to catch and restrain him. I was far from feeling assured as to the character of the approaching mass, and I knew too well the nervous vigilance with which those advance scouts were scanning the gloom in their front—they would be apt to fire first, and investigate afterward.

"Wait," I muttered sternly. "Let us be certain that they are friends. It will be ample time if we join the rear guard, and we run far less danger of being halted by a shot when we first appear."

He shook off my hand from his arm as though not greatly enjoying the touch of it, yet remained quiet; and I smiled to myself, it was so like the action of a jealous boy.

"Who are they, Captain de Coubert?" whispered Rene almost at my ear, and as I turned, barely able to discern her white face in the darkness of our covert, I could note Mademoiselle lean forward hoping to catch my answer.

"It is impossible to determine safely as yet, but they are certainly white, and no doubt English. It is my belief they compose a sortie party from the fort, although of greater strength than I had supposed might be spared for such purpose."

I cannot convey by mere words the deep impression made upon me by the steady, ceaseless advance of that black, shadowy column of armed men. There was an impression of unreality about it, as though spectres of the night, and not mere flesh and blood, composed that weird procession beneath those arching forest trees. It was all so solemnly still, so sombrely black, with nothing but the dull footfalls and faint tinkling of accoutrements to yield semblance of life. No whisper reached our strained ears, no uplifted voice of command; just the sight of that shadowy wall of serried ranks and files moving slowly, deliberately, down toward us, as might some majestic stream. No flag fluttered against the lighter sky above them; I could detect no appearance of uniform; not even the sheen of their guns. Demons could not have thronged that dim forest aisle with greater solemnity, no more awe-inspiring presence. It was as if a troop of ghosts burst forth from out those haunted shadows, and swept stealthily down upon us for some unknown, mysterious end.

The little body of advance scouts—not more than ten or twelve—glided swiftly past us like so many spectres, their moccasined feet noiseless, their anxious glances striving vainly to pierce the gloom enshrouding them on every side. Back of these, although not more than thirty steps behind, and apparently leading the main column, one man walked alone. He appeared tall and slender, and I thought I could perceive the gleam of a naked sword in his hand. Close upon his heels bore down the others, silent, strong, masterful, the sturdy sound of their heavy tread in that night swaying as though welded solidly together, their heads and shoulders rising and falling with the uniformity of waves. They marched eight abreast, and I imagined I could detect the white gleam of cross-belts, the glimmer of gun barrels, as they swung solemnly past.

The little squad of scouts had disappeared around a sharp bend in the trail, and were beyond my sight. The solitary officer in advance, who must have been the commander, was but a vanishing shadow amid the dense gloom ahead and the centre of the main column had already reached opposite where we lay watching, when, without the slightest warning, the black, night-wrapped shrubbery, along either side of that narrow trail, burst into red sheets of flame; there were a dozen sputtering reports, then a roar of rifles seemingly in our very ears, instantly followed by the awful reverberations of the war whoop, as a thousand warriors yelped in their dark coverts. It seemd as though hell had opened on every side of them, and was belching its horror into their very faces. In the swift leap of those deadly flames, rending the black night asunder, I beheld the falling figures, the disordered ranks, huddled, confused, trembling to sudden panic; the gleam of brown rifles, the flinging up of hands as if to ward off death; every agonized look and action of men smitten by unexpected disaster. Then the dense curtain of night dropped down over the awful scene, blotting it utterly. It would have seemed a dream, a horrid fantasy, but for the cries of fright, the screams of pain, the hoarse shouts of command yet echoing amid the ferocious, exulting yells of the savages.

"Down!" I cried, my voice trembling from excitement. "Down quick on your faces to escape the return fire!"

I grasped Mademoiselle, forcing her face downward upon the earth, and flinging my own body prostrate between her and where those disordered troops were huddled. Nor was I an instant too soon. Spits of vicious fire cut the black night, irregular but deadly, and we could hear the fierce zip of bullets through the air above us, with an ocacsional dull chug as the lead found billet within a tree. I could mark that dark, shapeless mass in our immediate front writhe and undulate, creep closer, and then swerve back, ever changing formation, its outer edges already beginning to crackle fiercely as the startled, frightened men regained some control of themselves, and remembered the use of their rifles. The bushes blazed with constant running fire; men swore or screamed, as anger or terror dominated their minds; dark figures, naked and threatening, leaped forth into the open, and, with fiendish yells, emptied their belching guns into that huddled mass, rushing back within their coverts to reload. Over all was uproar, hideous, devilish, as if these black woods were thronged with demons incarnate. Here and there a single face stood forth in sudden rifle flame, clear cut for the instant as a cameo, white as death, with eyes staring in awful fright; men cursed each other, fighting madly to get back within the center of that seething, revolving mass, while dark bodies, some among them yet writhing in their agony, lay outstretched upon the earth.

All this was barely a minute, although it seemed a year. Then above that indescribable, hellish uproar, that infernal din of savagery, pealed out one voice, dominant, commanding. I saw a single dark figure leaping recklessly through the flame of the Indian rifles, the gleam of a naked sword as its wielder struck remorselessly at those huddled, unnerved men, driving them back into line like so many cattle, cursing them as cowards, lashing them mercilessly with tongue and steel, commanding, beseeching, imploring in one breath. Others joined him, and almost as by magic, began moulding the seething, frightened mob into some semblance of a line of battle, forcing the crazed men into their proper places with bitter blows and taunts. It made my blood leap to see it done; to watch those few figures pressing dauntlessly here and there, their back turned contemptuously to the savage fire, utterly heedless of death, and to hear that one dominant voice of authority cracking above the uproar like a cruel lash of a whip.

"Back there! Stand back, you sneaking, cowardly hounds," he cried, the flat of his sword pounding out an accompaniment to his stinging words. "By the Eternal, did you suppose we were out here on a picnic tonight? Damn you, take line! take line, I say! This is battle, and you fellows have got to fight. Get back into your places; we can whip all the howling red savages in these woods, if you'll only act like men. Here, Gray, Hobart, Brown, help me drive these fools back into line. By ——, I'll shoot down like a dog the first skulking coward who dares to run. Get back there into line, I say!"

By this time I could dimly make out, by the faint light of those spitting guns, a squad of men half kneeling, their long rifles pouring a scattered, but continuous fire into the black bushes in their front. The commander must have perceived them at the same moment, for he sprang back from his fierce pommeling to stare at them a moment, and then shouted:

"Major Rogers, charge that house up yonder, and clean out the riff-raff from the yard. Take them flying!"

There was a minute of hesitation; the next that slender line of kneeling men were upon their feet, and rushing rapidly forward, with a shout that echoed above the infernal uproar of the combat. It was most gallantly done. I could see the spiteful spurts of flame cleaving the dense night, and those dark, leaping figures as they sprang recklessly up the steep hill into a veritable sheet of fire, sweeping the crest of lurking savages. I doubt if they reached their red foemen, for the latter would scatter like so many hares, but the diversion helped below, giving the maddened commander opportunity to drive his terror-stricken men into some semblance of order, even to throw forward a thin line of skirmishers to sweep those death dealing bushes on either side of the trail. One such squad bore down directly toward us, their rifles held ready to sweep the covert at the slightest sound.

"Challoner," I whispered, "hail those fellows, or they'll kill us all with a single volley."

"Don't fire, men!" he cried, his voice rising clear and distinct above the uproar. "We are English; escaped prisoners."

The party halted as one man, unable to see anything where the voice came from. Challoner crawled out into the open, his hands held high in air. An officer, attracted by the sound of his voice, came leaping forward.

"What is it, sergeant?"

"A cove what looks like he was white," returned the fellow doubtfully, "but maybe we better plug him, sir."

"Gray!" exclaimed the lieutenant, striding forward heedless of the leveled guns, "I am Challoner, of the Forty-seventh; you know me."

The other stared at him incredulously.

"Challoner? By ——, I believe it is. Are you here alone, man?"

"No; there are two English ladies with me, and a French officer."

"A Frenchman? Do you mean he is a fugitive also?"

"Ay," and the lieutenant turned. "Bring the girls, De Coubert, and come out."

I lifted them to their feet. Mademoiselle stood firm, but Rene swayed so from excitement I was compelled to support her as we made slow progress toward the little group. The officer surveyed us curiously, his eyes wandering from the white faces of the ladies to my own. Then he lifted his hat in a somewhat ceremonious bow.

"If you will kindly accompany me," he said politely, "I will endeavor to find you a safer spot than this. McBain, go on with your squad, and clear out those bushes. This way with the ladies, if you please."

As we moved slowly along the front of the troops, now swiftly forming into some semblance of order, Challoner questioned briefly.

"What is the meaning of all this, Gray? a sortie from the fort?"

"Ay," a bit gruffly; "and like enough to prove a fool's errand, as Gladwyn thought from the start. Saint Andrew! but that skirmish line out yonder is having it hot enough even now. By ——, Challoner, did you know we were within an ace of a stampede?"

"Who is in command? 'Tis a strange voice to my ears."

"Dalzell."

"I know not the name. Yet hold, there was such an officer on Sir Jeffrey Amherst's staff. Is this the same?"

"Yes, a native of the colonies. He came in only this morning with some re-enforcements, and nothing would satisfy him but a sortie. It's my mind that Pontiac will give him his fill before daylight."

"What troops have you?"

"A portion of the Fifty-ninth and Eightieth regiments of the line, with a company of Rogers' Provincial rangers. These last are the best of the lot for such bush fighting."

While he was speaking the firing toward the head of the column redoubled in intensity, and, as though this were taken as a signal, those shrouded bushes all along the trail became instantly luminous with flame. The reforming line, not yet thoroughly steadied into a machine, cowered under that sudden hail of lead. Gray seeing it, sprang toward their front, shouting words to us back across his shoulder as he ran.

"Take them to the rearguard. Grant is in command there; he'll know you."

I stood motionless, for the moment, fascinated by the tragedy being enacted so close at hand. I saw those slender, cringing lines start to shrivel away, as the scorching rifle flames swept them with messages of death, the faces of the men showing white and ghastly against the sudden glare; the skirmishers along the flanks came back toward us at a run, some falling in their tracks, others stumbling, weakened by wounds. Savages, certain of victory—horrible-looking, painted devils—leaped after them into the open, brandishing their guns, their fierce yells making a night of pandemonium. Then Dalzell—a tall, slender fellow, with closely trimmed beard, his eyes glowing like two coals of fire—stormed down the shrinking line; Gray joined him, and another officer called Brown. For a moment it was touch and go. I grasped a musket from out the open hand of a dead soldier, and flung myself in front of Mademoiselle. But I barely had snapped its lock in trial, when those shattered troops rallied, swung cheering forward into close formation, and swept that accursed trail clear of savages from one black covert to another, the night a babel of cries, a volcano of spurting fire. Discipline had conquered; beneath goading and taunts, cursing and blows, those frightened entities had become welded once more into a fighting machine, a swift, merciless engine of destruction; had been made a rock against which the red waves of savagery would break in vain. I tell you it was fine to see—the Briton had set his teeth, had become a wounded bear at bay; he would die in his tracks now, fighting desperately while he retained strength to strike a blow.

I was yet staring at this dim, ever-changing picture, my soldier instinct thrilling responsive to the gallantry of it, when Mademoiselle called, her voice strained with anxiety:

"Monsieur, help Lieutenant Challoner; he has been wounded."

I turned toward them in surprise, finding him lying extended upon the ground, with both women bending sympathetically above him. Instantly, all else forgotten, I dropped upon my knees, lifting his head upon my arm. His face was ghastly, yet his eyes smiled confidently back into mine.

"It is not much, De Coubert," he said quietly. "A ball touched me in the left arm and side during that last melee, but I doubt if it is more than a flesh wound. It is loss of blood that leaves me so faint."

I looked anxiously about for some one to help transport him to the rear. There were soldiers along the abutments of the bridge, but those who

Lone Navigators Brave Ocean Dangers

More Than 100 Have Tried It—Some Have Never Made Port.

Another navigator has announced that he will tempt fate in a trip of 14,000 miles in a small boat, from New York around Cape Horn to San Francisco. William H. Gillen, of Guysborough, N. S., is the latest man anxious to achieve fame along these lines. His boat will be built of strong material, and will be 20 feet 6 inches long, 4 feet 10 inches beam, and a little more than 2 feet deep. Captain Gillen will carry two pairs of oars, but expects to use sail power when weather is favorable. He will leave the Atlantic coast in September and expects that his trip will occupy several months.

The summer of 1905, says the New York Tribune, was the first in 40 years without an attempt by some daring mariner to cross the Atlantic in a paltry skiff, and this laxity is to be more than made up for during the present season, as three aspirants are already in the field, one, indeed, having begun his voyage shortly after January 1.

He is Adolph Frietsch, of Gulfport, Miss., who proposes to coast along the Florida shore and up the Atlantic seaboard to St. John's, Newfoundland, whence he will shape his course across to England, hoping to accomplish this about July or August, and he intends to settle down there with his two children, who are now living in the British Isles.

He is a famous "lone voyager," or "loner," as they have been called, and he first became inspired with the passion from being cast away in a dory, or fishing boat, while trawling on the Grand Banks. In 1894 he made the transatlantic voyage to Queenstown in his boat, the Anna F., which was just large enough to accommodate him and his dog, his invariable companion on these journeys, of which he has made several.

One was from San Francisco to Honolulu in the Coke, a five-ton sloop, in 1895. The next year he started from Milwaukee to circumnavigate the globe in Schlitz Spears, a small boat he had specially constructed for the purpose, but which proved to be unsuitable, compelling him to give up the venture after a series of mishaps. In the Anna F. he has been carried over 16,000 miles of deep sea and coastwise waters, and was almost sent to the bottom in a hurricane last October.

The first man who ever crossed the Atlantic alone attracted much admiring attention and was exhibited to admiring multitudes, but latterly public interest in this form of foolhardy adventure has waned, and the last who accomplished the midsea passage found none to do him homage, and was forced to sell his boat after landing to pay his fare from Gibraltar to Hamburg, where he secured a job as a deckhand on an ocean liner to return to New York.

Still, the crop of these notoriety hunters shows little diminution, for five were out in 1903, and they proved a serious nuisance to liners and freighters, signaling them or being suspected of being castaways, so that big passenger carriers would be stopped or swung off their course to overhaul these strange craft, believing them to contain shipmen in distress.

Nearly all of these freak mariners hail from the New England fishing ports, and acquired their contempt for the hazards of the deep on the turbulent Grand Banks, and at last an agitation had to be prompted by the press against this reckless practice, because of the loss of life it entailed and the further fact that genuine castaways might be ignored by passing ships in the mistaken belief that they were more of these "loners."

The only claim that can be advanced on behalf of these reckless seafarers is that the knowledge among mariners of what has been accomplished by them tends to stimulate every shipwrecked crew to similar deeds of daring and endurance and to buoy up the most despairing of castaways when almost every hope of rescue has vanished.

The landsman can hardly imagine the courage and intrepidity of these lone voyagers who sally forth upon the deep in frail skiffs, to brave the tempests of the outer seas, battle against winds and seas and currents, hazard the risk of being sunk by collision or tortured by illness, and endure loss of food, rest, sleep and lack of human companionship, knowing full well that if accident occurs there is no possibility of escape.

The passenger, even, who crosses by a liner, and sees the stout lifeboats that flank her decks, cannot realize what it means to be alone on the deep in a cockleshell about eighteen feet long, with a frail decking to keep the spray off, a couple of tanks fore and aft for water and food, a tiny "cabin" amidships, where her occupant seeks his infrequent rest, and a slight mast or two, on which to display the rag of sail that propels her. To come upon one of these "loners" amid the billows is to wonder how he can possibly survive the slightest storm, while to see man and boat after landing is to test to the utmost one's belief in the stories of marine adventure which are stranger than fiction itself.

Seeing that more than a hundred lone voyagers have attempted the Atlantic passage since 1876, it is obviously impossible to do more in this article than to refer briefly to some of the more important of the trips, selecting those which contained the most thrilling incidents or displayed the most striking characteristics of the dare-devil men who were involved.

Prior to 1876 there is no record of one person trying this feat though several pairs of mariners did so. Thus, in 1864, the yawl Vision, with two fishermen aboard—Wells and Dawson—essayed the voyage from New York to London, but after obtaining provisions from a steamer on the Grand Banks was never heard of again. Two years after this, though, the dory Red-White-Blue, manned by Hudson and Finchly, succeeded in making the trip in thirty-eight days, though the vessel narrowly escaped being sunk by an unkaown ocean liner off the banks.

In 1867 the dory Nonpareil, with Miller and Lawton, crossed from Gloucester, Mass., to Southampton in fifty-seven days; and the next year the skiff John Fory, carrying Marshall and French, voyaged from Baltimore to the Irish coast, off which she was capsized and sunk, Marshall going down in her, though French was rescued by a passing craft.

In 1870 the sloop Ragusa, with Harper and Benson, sailed from Liverpool to Boston in ninety-eight days, and the following season returned from New York to Queenstown in forty-nine days, they being the first Englishmen to enter the fraternity of deep-sea boat voyagers.

Various other attempts were made the next five years, but not till 1873 did a man venture upon this voyage by himself. He was Alfred Johnson, of Gloucester, Mass.—the headquarters of the New England trawling industry on the Grand Banks and the home of most of these peculiar beings who seek notoriety in this hazardous fashion. The year was that of the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia, and all sorts of novel and sensational exploits were being attempted. He was only 29 years old, was fishing out of Gloucester, and conceived the idea of of a singlehanded ocean trip in a small boat. He built one sixteen feet long, called her the Centennial, and amid the cheers of thousands put out from Gloucester on his amazing adventure. He crossed to Liverpool in sixty-seven days, and was the first man on record to traverse the Atlantic alone, but he underwent such trials and dangers as effectually cured him of any desire to repeat the performance, and, though he is hale and hearty and a fishing skipper still, he has never attempted such an undertaking since. His narrowest escape was when his boat capsized in a heavy sea and threatened to drown him. But he righted her again and was next attacked by a monster shark, which tried to demolish the boat to get at him, but which he drove off by means of a keen knife attached to a pole used as a sail spread. His achievement caused great interest in England. He was exhibited and made much of, and after spending the winter in London returned to America the following spring.

Johnson having gathered in all the "glory" that pertained to the first man to cross, the next development, naturally, was for a man and woman to do so. Not till 1887 was this attempt successful, when Captain Thomas Crapo, a whaling skipper of New Bedford, Mass., and his wife sailed across in a dory to Penzance, Cornwall, in forty-nine days, the voyage being unusually eventful because of their being waterlogged for four days of that period in a terrible storm, expecting every moment to be their last.

In 1890 another wedded pair, Captain Louis Goldsmith and wife, sailed from Gloucester for Plymouth via St. John's, N. F., on a honeymoon trip in the yawl Uncle Sam, but were struck by a tempest three days after leaving St. John's and after enduring terrible hardships were ultimately taken off their sinking craft by an ocean steamer which fortunately sighted them. More patehtic still was the fate of Captain William Andrews and his bride, in 1901, who put out from Atlantic City, N. J., in the skiff Dark Secret to cross to Gilbraltar via the Azores, as a novel honeymoon trip, but who were never afterward reported.

Andrews had already won recognition for himself as a "loner." In 1878 he and his brother built a 15-foot whaleboat, which they sailed across from Boston to Havre in sixty-two days, in order to exhibit her and themselves at the Paris exposition of that year, though the perils they encountered on the voyage, through stress of weather and the privations they endured from their food being spoiled by the brine, left them little better than living skeletons when they reached the land.

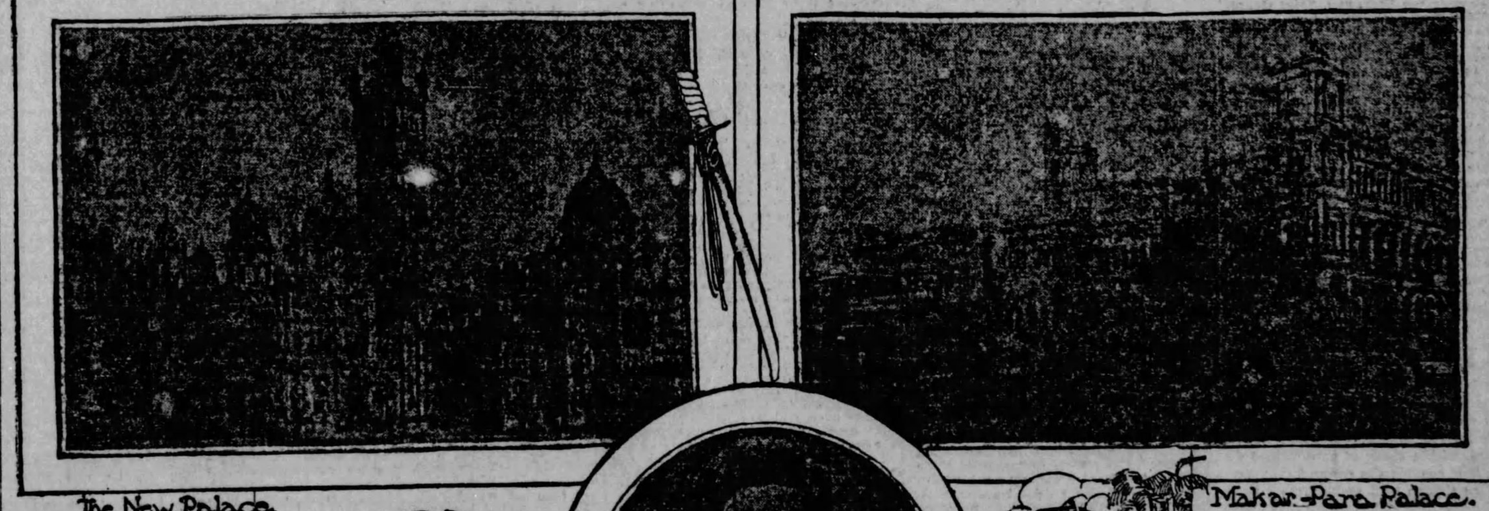
In 1889, eleven years later, Andrews attempted the same voyage by himself in a boat of similar size, but met adverse conditions from the very outset, was scourged by storms as he left the New England coast, and four weeks later, having made only one hundred and fifty miles and being worn out from the miseries he had endured, he sought rescue from his stranded and leaky skiff by a fishing schooner bound home to Boston.

The next year he and another adventurer named Lawlor agreed to race across the Atlantic in two skiffs for a purse of $2,000, but Andrews met hard luck, had his boat upset five times, and being on the verge of starvation because his provisions were spoiled, was obliged to give up. Lawlor got across to Cornwall in 57 days and won the prize. A year later they tried again, and this time good fortune was with Andrews, for he was pleasantly hurried across to Portugal in 32 days by favoring winds, while Lawlor was never heard of again.

All stories of the "loner" fraternity, however, pale into insignificance beside that of Howard Blackburn, who navigated a dory across the ocean twice, though possessing only the stumps of his fingers and thumbs, these digits having been frightfully frostbitten and rotted off. Blackburn is known throughout New England as the "fingerless fisherman," and in the annals of autlantic marine adventure there is perhaps no more remarkable chapter. In February, 1882, while trawling on the Grand Banks, he and his dorymate, Walsh, were driven away from their vessel by a blizzard.

They tried to row to the Newfoundland coast, about one hundred miles distant, and though Walsh died the second night, Blackburn heroically persisted in the endeavor, and for five weary days toiled on, without food and slacking his thirst only by the dew that formed on his clothing at night, until at last he reached the coast, though his hands had become frozen into the form in which he grasped the oars, and when he got ashore at a little village on a remote coast, where no surgeon was accessible, he could not secure proper treatment, and his fingers gangrened and dropped off, his toes going in similar fashion.

Indian Visitor and Some of His Oriental Palaces



The New Palace.

Makar-Para Palace.

The Maharajah.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

New York, May 19.—When a man who has the power of life and death over some millions of human beings, who has a neat little income of $5,000,000 a year, $30,000,000 to $40,000,000 in jewelry to wear as he pleases, and any number of weird Oriental prerogatives and perquisites in addition, arrives in New York it might ordinarily be said to be an event. Yet such a person slipped in on the Celtic, attended only by a valet and one or two secretaries, his wife and eldest daughter, and very little was said or thought about him.

That was in a great measure due to his own wish, for His Highness Maharajah Sevagee Rao - Gaikwar - Senakhas - Sgamsher - Bahadoor of Baroda, and grand commander of the Star of India, is traveling strictly incognito in this his first visit to America. He has turned over his power of life and death to some of the officials he has left behind him in far off India. He has left the jewels in the Nazar Baj in care of scimitared attendants; he will not pretend to enforce any of his other prerogatives, but he has brought some of the five million dollars along, and he proposes to spend it. With that exception the rather stout, ivory colored gentleman, approaching middle age, attired in the best efforts of the London tailors, might be any ordinary citizen of Oriental origin seeing the country.

Some of the enthusiastic subjects of the maharajah, which means in his language the "great king," are fond of tracing resemblance between him and our President. "He is the Roosevelt of India," said one of them the other day, as he recounted some of the things which indicate an Occidental rather than an Oriental disposition. He has, of course, all those things which have thrown a glamour of romance around the Indian princes, but he does not care for them very much. He has the sacred elephants and other animals, the sacred cows, the arena for the wild beasts, the imperial huntsmen, and all those other things, but he does not use them, and only retains them because the people would saysho was allowing the rajahs to get ahead of him if he gave them up.

Baroda is third in importance of the Indian principalities under the protection of the British empire. It is in the western part and is about 8,300 miles square. Its capital is Baroda, one of the most progressive cities of the empire. The maharajah is now about forty-two years of age, and ascended his throne in 1881. His family has held the rule of the state since 1720, although they were important before. The battle of Balpore attracted attention to them and by that they obtained an independent sovereignty. They held it after that and experienced the ups and downs of all Indian states before the British aggression.

The maharajah's immediate predecessor was a picturesque individual known as Malaha Rao-Glakwar, who, according to history, was as Oriental as any man wanted to be. He was of the old regime, and if there was anything due him in the way of power or pleasure he saw that he got it or there was trouble in the land. He did not like the British, which he veiled with true Oriental politeness, but one time after a big dinner at his palace the British resident and some of his compatriots became very ill. The coroner diagnosed it as poison, and the result of it was that Malaha Rao-Glakwar lost his job. The British resolved then to go in for a safe and sane administration and chose the present ruler, who at the time was a young man of good habits.

The maharajah has come to this country to see the skyscrapers and study the educational system among other things. Of course he will look into the trusts, Wall street, congress and an investigation commission or two. He will not be the recipient of any official hospitality. There will be a quiet reception for him perhaps in New York from the East Indian colony, but neither the British nor American governments will have their representatives there except unofficially.

He wants to meet President Roosevelt, of course, and compare political conditions of the two states, but there will be no great entertainment for him at the White House. He isn't going to travel around in state. There will be no retinue or outriders, and it is more than likely that if he ever gets down town in the rush hour he will be tossed about by homegoing New Yorkers in absolute ignorance of the fact that the little, stout, dark man could sentence them to a course of boiling oil or the elephant's foot of they would do it over in Baroda.

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had been in column near us were now skirmishing hotly down the road. At that moment Gray came back hurriedly. Upon sound of my shout he halted.

"Challoner wounded? That's bad, but we'll get him fixed safely in a minute. We have two batteaux yonder on the creek, and shall send the women and wounded to the fort by water. I am after bearers now. I tell you this is bound to be a big fight. Pontiac is receiving reinforcements, and even now we can barely hold our front."

Stooping merely long enough to cast one hasty, compassionate glance into the face of the suffering officer, he hurried away, and I heard his voice issuing quick, peremptory commands at the bridge. We waited in silence. I cast one glance at Mademoiselle as she sat on the ground, her hand clasping that of the lieutenant, her face as white as his own. Rene upon the other side was crying softly. Then men bearing blankets twisted about their gun barrels, thus forming rudely improvised litters, passed us upon a run. Some came back with heavy, groaning burdens. Then a red-coated sergeant touched me on the shoulder.

"Orders to take the wounded officer, with the ladies, to the boat," he said gravely. "Give me a hand here with the litter."

From his gruff tone of command it was evident he supposed me no more than a servant, but without stopping to enlighten him, I took hold, and in all tenderness we bore Challoner between us back toward the bridge head. The girls followed, their arms wound about each other in support, and I could hear the stifled sobs of Rene as we tramped along. A small party of troops went by us, their guns thrown eagerly forward, their set faces toward the front, where the firing seemed growing heavier. A guard of perhaps thirty men remained before the bridge, and the young officer in command motioned us with his sword to carry our burden down the bank to where we could see the dim outlines of two boats revealed by the uncertain light of flickering lanterns. I gazed curiously at the women as we passed, but contented himself with hastening the movements of the sergeant.

"Hurry along, Joyce; there must be a dozen more coming behind you, and the Lord only knows how long we can continue to hold back those red devils."

"Is your entire force engaged?" I questioned, as Joyce sought safe foothold on the steep bank.

The officer swept me with his eyes, as if wondering at the audacity which enabled me to address him thus.

"All, except the few you see here at the bridge. Come, move on; we must get these boats away before those fellows out there are driven back, and, Saint George! I believe they are coming now."

We deposited our burden in the larger of the two boats, where a number of wounded men were already lying, and I stepped back upon the gunwale, assisting the two silent girls to places beside him. I saw Mademoiselle lift his head and rest it upon her lap, while Rene bent over him, her white handkerchief wiping the perspiration from his face. I believed I was utterly forgotten in their anxiety for Challoner, yet as I stepped back again upon the black shore, Mademoiselle looked up quickly, and called to me:

"Captain De Coubert, surely you go with us?"

"No, Mademoiselle," I answered gravely, yet feeling her inquiry an odd comfort. "There is plenty of work for every arm tonight, and I fight under the red banner of England."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

I lingered there, in the gloomy shadows of those overhanging trees, watching everything passing below me in the boats. I was safely beyond observation, yet I could see Mademoiselle's face where the feeble lantern light flickered over it, and marked, with a throb of unrestrained delight, how eagerly she scanned that dark bank as though still seeking me. Body after body was borne down the steep track, and deposited within the boats, the bearers being driven faster and faster in their unpleasant duty by the sharp-voiced officer stationed above. The continuous din of firing seemed constantly drawing nearer, as though the slender English fighting lines were being steadily forced backward by overwhelming numbers, while the unceasing glow of the rifle flames lit up those black branches arched above me. I could distinguish the fierce voices of the combatants, with occasionally peremptory tones of command. No doubt I might be of service out yonder, yet I would not leave until the boat bearing my lady should be safely out upon the broad river. The delay was not long, although it seemed so then; the soldiers worked feverishly, the last parties coming down the bank on a run, the officer above leaning over to urge them to greater rapidity. The hitherto silent rifles of the guard at the bridge began to spit flames and I could hear the spiteful zip of bullets through the boughs overhead.

"Cast off! cast off, Durand!" came a sudden shout. "All are in we are able to pick up and you may have a fight for it even now to get back into the river. How many riflemen have you?"

"Six in the boat, sir."

"Hardly enough, but will have to do. Cut the ropes at once, and get away. I doubt if we shall be able to hold this bridge five minutes longer."

I saw the glitter of a knife, caught one more faint glimpse of that fair face I loved; then the lanterns flickered suddenly out, leaving the night black over the water. I heard a low order spoken, the splash of oars, the moan of a wounded man, and then two dim smudges I knew were boats faded slowly away down stream. Over the hubbub above me roared the stentorian voice of Captain Dalzell:

"Grant, move your men back to the other shore. Take position rapidly now. The Rangers and the Fifty-fifth will defend this approach until you are safely over."

I sprang up the steep bank, my gun loaded and ready, feeling perfectly free at last to hurl myself headlong into the doubtful fortunes of the fight. Saint Denis! but that was no encouraging sight which greeted me. Twenty or more men, their red coats glaringly conspicuous in the outbursts of light, were at the bridge head, many of them kneeling, all firing rapidly into the dense masses of underbrush closely bordering the train. Beyond, in the open, as many more were running toward us, stopping now and then to send back spiteful shots into the gloom, where, in that far distance, I could occasionally distinguish faint figures leaping black and savage in some sudden outburst of fire. Rifle flames cleaved the air on every side, springing from the heart of dark coverts, spurting out of the tops of trees, forming a perfect ring of fire along the low fence guarding the Meloche house, and glittering like fire-flies farther down the trail. The noise was like the sharp crackling of near-by thunder, solidifying into a deep, sullen roar as the barking reports blended, the unceasing storm of lead zipping through the forest leaves like a swarm of angry bees. Mingled with all this arose the yells and crusing of the battling soldery, who were being steadily driven back, the pitiful cries of wounded, deserted to their fate, the gruff shouts of command; while above all, rising stronger and stronger in fiendish exultation, pealed the ferocious war whoop of the advancing savages.

I saw all this with one quick glance, my blood leaping through my veins, my heart pounding madly. The next instant the soldier at my right flung up his hands, the gun he had been using rattling to the ground, as he reeled heavily against me. I caught him as he fell, yet one glimpse at his face told me I held a dead man, and I laid the corpse down, stripped him of his powder horn, and ran hastily forward to join those grimly battling men out in the open. They were without uniform, as I could see plainly enough now, attired in hunting shirts and fringed leggings, their head coverings varied and peculiar. Without questioning, I knew I had allied my fortunes for that night with Rogers' Rangers. As I pressed into the skirmish line, upon my right was a man of sixty, with long gray beard and the frame of a Hercules, half kneeling to fire his long rifle as though in target practice, his left lips tightly set, his eyes glowing with the fierce passions of battle upon my left a mere boy danced about in mad excitement, shooting crazily with each shot he sent at those forms skulking before him in the gloom, perfectly oblivious of the blood streaming from a severe wound in his forehead.

"Steady now, lads," cried a voice which pierced that hideous uproar like the blade of a sword. "Fall back to the bridge; the soldiers have all passed over. Take it slowly, and keep up your fire."

It was already ticklish work, for not only were those leaping fiends fronting us down the open trail, but the black bushes along either side hid scores of skulking marksmen, whose fire almost scorched our faces. At the bridge head, protected somewhat by the high wooden supports, we again halted, pouring such rapid volleys into those red devils pressing against us as to hold them back yelling but impotent, and sweeping the nearby bushes with a constant and deadly storm of lead. Rogers passed back and forth down the rear of our slender line, calling each man by name and speaking hearty words of encouragement. Occasionally he would suddenly fling forward his long rifle across the iron shoulder of some borderman, and take hasty shot at a dim figure within range. I caught glimpses of him in the continual flare—a strong, compact figure, a square-jawed face, with prominent nose and deeply indented eyes; his plain dress that of a frontier, his manner blunt, comradely, straightforward. As he came to me he peered into my face in puzzled amazement.

"By the Eternal, you shoot well, friend," he exclaimed cordially, "yet never before saw I you in this company. Did you drop from the sky, or come up from below for exercise?"

"An escaped prisoner, returning my compliments to those fiends yonder for courtesies received."

He laughed, patting the stock of his rifle, his eyes ever shifting from my face to the battle scene in our front.

"Ay, and a Frenchman at that, by the twist of your tongue," he responded. "Yet 'tis little I care for the blood, so you continue to fight so well. Stand up to the music, Parley-Voo, and you'll always have a friend in Bob Rogers."

He stopped suddenly, listening to a sharp rattle of guns in our rear. The sound rolled down the long line through the blackness, ominous of evil.

"Fall back, boys," he cried, realizing instantly the dire meaning of it. "Don't hurry too much, now, but we must make touch with the red-coats. The savages have got across the stream, and are already firing into the column."

That which so swiftly followed has long since become history, written down by far abler pens than mine. I was only a very small part of it, a mere unit in that slender firing line, seeing little excepting that narrow space directly before me, realizing little but to fire constantly as we continually fell back, step by step, before the fierce advance of the insolent, outflanking, yelling foe. I am glad I was there that night; glad to have thus beholden Englishmen in desperate battle, to have seen with my own eyes their mettle tested to the full. I witnessed the sullen defiance of their retreat, the cool audacity with which they wheeled to hold back those thronging, exultant warriors bursting upon them from out each black forest shelter. Outnumbered ten to one, facing an unseen foe, the fire of death flaring at them continually from front and flank and rear, groping their way through bewildering darkness, after that first mad moment of panic, they fought heroic, despairing battle to the end. I saw them fall and die, reel back wounded but without moan of pain, left helpless to the coming of those red torturers, yet with brave lips cheering us even as we lost sight of them in the closing gloom. The boy on my left disappeared, I knew not when nor how. A tall man, with black moustache, held that place next to me, but the old gray-beard upon the other side, hatless now, a handkerchief bound across one eye, fired on with sullen deliberation, giving back slowly with the rest, as if every inch he thus yielded were positive pain.

The sky above became faintly gray with the slow coming of the reluctant dawn, but the heavy river fog hung dense and sodden, shutting down about us in great fleecy curtains, even more bewildering than had been the preceding darkness of night. Those thick, obscuring mist-clouds rose and fell like waves when the rifle flashes cleft them asunder, increasing to such thickness I could barely see a dozen men from me down the scattered file. In the open to our front a sergeant of the Fifty-fifth lay sorely wounded, his eyes staring pathetically after us as we slowly gave way before the advancing savages. Dalzell saw him, and in an instant his tall form leaped recklessly forth into that enshrouding mist. But even as he bent above the man to life him, a storm of bullets struck, and he went down, dead before he touched the ground. I strove to reach him, shouting to those nearest me as I sprang hastily forward, but none followed, and I was hurled backward, stunned and blinded by a volley which seemed fairly to scorch my face. As I came staggering again to my feet, above us, like a clarion, roared Rogers' voice of command.

"The house on the left, lads. Clear those devils out of that house there on the left!"

Seeing nothing except the spits of fire, hearing nothing but the deafening roar and rattle, mingled with savage yells, we leaped through the dense fog like so many madmen, clambering, stumbling, falling up the steep bank, pounded the barred door down with our rifle butts, and dashed into that smoke-enshrouded interior, driving those skulking red demons out like so many ants, battering our remorseless way through them until we attained the further wall. And there they trapped us, the merest handful, grimly and hopelessly fronting those ever-increasing hordes without. Sacre! how the memory stirs me; how clearly lives that picture of desperate struggle painted upon my brain. The bare, desolate walls, the broken, overturned furniture; the stern, powder-stained faces of the men about me, many bleeding from forgotten wounds; the thick, stifling smoke, amid which we groped blindly; the ceaseless red flare of our rifles; the curses and groans; the sharp, incisive tones of command; the motionless bodies we trod upon as we changed positions; and old Campau bareheaded and white haired, standing like a statue over the trap-door, seeking thus to protect his women huddled in a fright below.

Pardieu! that was a death-trap, an inferno, a memory to burn the mind until death comes as a release. Yet how little I recall what happened—so little it seems a dream, something shadowy in which I bore no real part. Faith, 'tis better so, or never a soldier yet but would turn sick at remembrance of his battles. I know I fired unceasingly, my gun-barrel hot to the hand, grasping powder and ball from beside the dead upon the floor—fired from door, and window, and loop-hole into that shifting mist without, which was reddened by flame and shrieking with the ferocious cries of savages, punctuated here and there by glimpses of dark, leaping forms. I heard the chug of balls against the solid logs, the screams of the stricken; I saw men reel and fall, the ghastly faces, the crimson stains; I felt the wind of bullets fan me, the sharp sting as one seared my flesh; I choked in the dense smoke-cloud, my eyes blinded and aching. Twice they sought fiercely to press in upon us, and we hurled them back, striking those red hands clutching the window frames, and battering with our rifle butts against their wedged bodies in the doorway. It was then I caught one crazed glimpse at the face of old Anse, his head bare, his coat ripped wide open, his eyes blazing with the demon light of battle. I leaped toward him, but he went down cursing before I could beat my way through the crush, and when we finally cleared the door of that red scum, there he lay dead across the threshold. All this is before me; but beyond, nothing. Of how we who lived came forth I have no memory; it is with God, hidden behind the swirling smoke, the struggling, reeling, falling figures crowding that room of carnage. Those who have since written the history of that day say it was the boats upon the river that saved us, sweeping the bank with their swivel guns until the Indians fell back, thus permitting our escape from that charnal house. All that I personally know is this: there came a time when we ran for it, scrambling down the steep slope through those thick banks of swirling cloud, stumbling across the dead bodies lying thickly in our path, yet ever guided by Rogers' dominant voice, until we came somehow into contact once again with those battling red-coats who composed the rearguard of that retreating column.

And inch by inch we fought our way southward—five hours winning a mile and a half—every dark covert of the woods, every fence of oaken pickets, every Canadian dooryard, pouring into us missiles of death. About us the fog wrapped its clammy folds of undulating vapor, while we struggled grimly on, firing blindly at those flashes of flame playing like fire-flies to right and left and rear. It was like a march through hell, with every ghastly form of torture fronting us wherever our eyes strayed, every man holding his life by sheer hard fighting, more than once hand to hand. And so, at last—it was eight of the clock, they told me—weary and wounded and heartsick, we of that stricken remnant staggered in through the opened gate of the Detroit stockade, and those great oaken doors crashed tight behind us, shutting out that hell of battle which had pursued us remorsely to the end.

Faint and dizzy from the first reaction of such breathless struggle, I leaned back against the log wall. All I seemed conscious of was that it was over; I could take free breath again. Moaning on the ground at my feet lay the poor fellow I had dragged in that last moment to safety; about on every side, panting from exertion, ragged, blood-stained, white of face, the eyes yet blazing fiercely, were those who had come back—some fallen prone from sheer exhaustion, others trembling like leaves in storm, a very few among them yet holding manfully to their places in rank, grasping the still hot and smoking barrels of their rifles. Then a man strode in amongst us, bareheaded, his short cropped hair iron gray, his eyes stern, his lips trembling.

"My God!" he cried, gazing about him like one demented. "Is this all? Is this all? Captain Dalzell, what does this mean? My God, sir, what does this mean?"

It was Grant who stepped forward, his red coat slashed from shoulder to waist, his head bound about with a bloody handkerchief, his face blackened with powder.

"I am compelled to report that Captain Dalzell is dead, sir," he responded gravely. "I had the honor of bringing in what remained alive of the detachment."

"Dead! Dalzell dead?" Gladwyn echoed the word, as though he scarcely comprehended its meaning. "Where is his body?"

"We were forced to leave it behind, sir, in order to save the living. The fighting has been most desperate for five hours, and at times seemed hopeless. We brought in most of the wounded, but not all. Did the batteaux laden with injured and women arrive safe?"

"Safe? Yes, but what a strain to thus learn of your predicament, and have no men to send to your relief! I can scarcely bear such burden. But, Captain, your command is completely worn out; dismiss them to the barracks, and we will give our attention to the wounded."

I walked along among those men beside whom I had fought, knowing nothing better to do, and so completely exhausted as to care only for an opportunity to lie down. With Gladwn's words telling of the safe arrival of the boats all incentive to further action left me. I stumbled into a vacant bunk—there were plenty of them that morning in Detroit—and scarcely had my head pressed the hard straw pillow before I was unconscious.

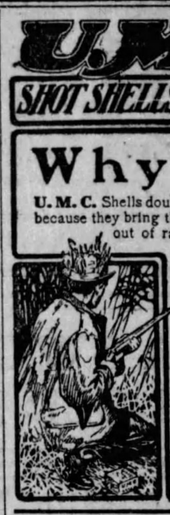
(To be Continued.)

STUDENTS OF VESUVINS.

Sig. Matteucci, director of the royal observatory, in refusing to quit his perilous post, near the crater of Vesuvius, only followed the example of his predecessors. During the tremendous outbreak of April, 1872, Sig. Palmieri stood by his instruments amid smoke and showers of red hot stones, while two immense streams of lava, diverted by the rock on which the observatory stood, flowed by on each side. The first student of Vesuvius of whom there is any record, the elder Pliny, may be said to have started the tradition of scientific coolness. It is known on the authority of his nephew that it was "philosophical curiosity" which led him to his doom on the Vesuvian plain in the awful year of 79 A. D.

"When hastening to the place from which others fled with the utmost terror," the nephew wrote, "he steered his direct course to the point of danger, and with so much calmness and presence of mind as to be able to make and dictate his observations upon the motion and figure of that dreadful scene." The brave old philosopher retired to rest that night in the house of a distracted friend. Pliny was so little disturbed that he "fell into a deep sleep, for, being pretty fat, and breathing hard, those who attended without actually heard him snore."

But Vesuvius increased in violence, and the party had to take to the open fields, with pillows on their heads (tied on with napkins), as a protection against the storm of stones. But after all Vesuvius dealt mercifully with the man who left his safe quarters at sea for the work of study and research, for his body was afterward found, as the famous letter to Tacitus tells, "without any marks of violence upon it, exactly in the same posture in which he fell, and looking more like a man asleep than dead."



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Her Economical Streak

ELIZABETH AYRES.

The Hargraves were like thousands of middle-class people in this great country of ours. Arnold Hargrave was working for a small salary when he took unto himself a wife, and he was still working for a small salary after ten years of matrimony. By close economy and wise management they lived comfortably and bought themselves a small home which they paid for on the installment plan, furnishing it by slow degrees after the same manner.

They had two pretty children, a boy and a girl, and as nothing tumultuous happened to disturb the quiet of their existence, it was safe to call them happy people.

Mrs. Hargrave "did her own work" and most of the sewing required by the needs of her family. She made all of her clothing and that of her little girl. It was easier, and equally as profitable to buy the boy's garments ready-made, and this she did as soon as he was out of his baby clothes.

Like a great number of men in a similar situation, Arnold Hargrave spent very little on himself. One, or at the most, two suits a year with an overcoat every third winter, was all he ever thought of having, and he would have managed with less if it had been possible.

"I'm never all new at once," he would say when the arrival of the spring or fall necessitated clothes buying. "If I have a new suit, my hat and shoes are misfits. By the time I get a new hat and new shoes, my suit is getting shabby. Some day I'll be reckless, buy a whole outfit at once, and go into debt."

He denied himself cheerfully, without ever dreaming of spending a penny on selfish pleasure. He paid the interest promptly on the small life insurance he carried, which should protect his wife and children from immediate want were he to be taken suddenly away. And so they lived an uneventful, placid sort of a life, undisturbed by longings they had no means to gratify. Their chief ambition was for the children. They were to be well educated and the little girl, at six years of age, was taking lessons on the piano. The boy was three years older, and was already displaying signs if being a "hustler," since he had a paper route whose profits gave him spending money.

Mrs. Hargrave was a subscriber of one of the Hearth and Home magazines, believing she benefited greatly by its instructions and suggestions, relating how to conduct households properly. She was especially interested in the writings of Mary Marvel, who seemed fully competent to give advice on any and all subjects pertaining to the ordinary and higher ethics of living. One of her screeds, because it happened to impart counsel which fitted with Mrs. Hargrave's wishes, was followed to the letter and its wisdom extolled. It was regarding bargain sales that Mary Marvel wrote in this instance, under the title, "The Economical Woman's Opportunity." A paragraph is sufficient to indicate its nature:

"The woman who knows how to take advantage of the bargain sales, is the woman who can be well dressed by the expenditure of a small sum of money. It often happens in the large shops, that garments which are very high priced in the early season, remain unsold, and, rather than carry them over, they are reduced to a small sum and become part of the bargain sale. Here is the economical woman's opportunity. A coat, or a gown, or a hat may be purchased at half its original cost if you have had the patience to wait and have not rushed in to buy when fashions were new and prices at their highest."

Mrs. Hargrave read this aloud to her husband and pointed out the excellent sense of its suggestion.

"I've had my spring suit two years," she remarked, "and its all out of style. I thought I could make it do another season, but I don't believe it is economy. I should have to buy one early in the spring next year, when prices are at their highest," she said, unconsciously quoting Mary Marvel.

"Perhaps I better look around and see what I can do. It's getting late in the season and things are being marked down. I have a little money saved. What do you think, Arnold?" she asked, with a flattering emphasis on the "you."

"Why, do whatever you think best," he agreed heartily, echoing her emphasis of the pronoun.

Mrs. Hargrave felt a delightful flutter of anticipation. She had not expected to have a new, spring gown, but she was none the less aware of her old suit's deficiencies. The sleeves were so out of date. She had tried turning them upside down, but reversing the goods made the nap run the wrong way, so she put them back to their original position and endeavored to persuade herself that she did not care if they were old-fashioned.

When she dressed herself for her shopping tour, the morning after her consultation with her husband, the gown which had grown so distasteful no longer had the power to offend her pride. She knew she should find what she wanted. She had seen the suit she longed to own, but a few days before in a shop window with a price card which read: "Was $35.00. Now $20.00." She hoped it was her size, for its style and color suited her exactly.

When she tried it on, it was even as she had dreamed.

"It couldn't fit you better if it had been made to order," the saleswoman declared triumphantly.

Mrs. Hargrave viewed her modish figure in the mirror with satisfaction until she chanced to discover her hat. Homemade was written all over it, and she had thought it so pretty before, but the new gown brought out its deficiencies. She felt the saleswoman's critical eyes upon it and she weakened under their disapprobation.

"Perhaps I better look at some hats," she said, faintly.

"Why, of course," returned the other, as if it were what she had expected. "The hat you are wearing will spoil the whole effect of your suit. We have some of the swellest toques which it will be no trouble at all to show you."

She led the way to the millinery department with Mrs. Hargrave meekly following.

"Are they marked down?" she inquired timidly, but the saleslady was deaf to her question.

They were so accommodating and so pleasant in the millinery department that Mrs. Hargrave had not the strength of mind to go away without buying.

"Really," she murmured deprecatingly, "I had not intended to get a hat this morning, and they seem so high-priced. Haven't you something cheaper?"

"We have, of course; but you wouldn't wear it. I am sure you would not be pleased," she was answered, in tones that paid tribute to her good taste and appreciation of what was desirable.

Mrs. Hargrave studied the question for some moments, considering the problem of ways and means.

"I haven't enough money with me this morning," she confessed at last, putting aside the hat with a regretful sigh.

"That does not matter in the least," she was assured. "Pay what you can today and the rest when you get ready."

And Mrs. Hargrave succumbed to these inducements. She ordered the hat and gown sent to her address, and departed with a lighter pocketbook and a heavier heart than when she came. Someway, when put in practice, Mary Marvel's guide to economy did not seem effective. Every penny of their income was apportioned to the various needs of the family. There was seldom anything left for extras, and she had gone into debt for a ten-dollar hat without the least idea of how it was to be paid for. She must have been crazy, she thought. Tomorrow she should take back the hat and ask them to let her return it.

When her purchases arrived in the afternoon, they seemed more attractive than they were in the shop. After all, it was economy to buy the suit, and, as for the hat, it was made of such excellent material she could remodel it for another season.

Mary Marvel frequently advised, "when you're getting, get the best. It lasts longer and looks well as long as it lasts."

This was what she had done, and it was foolish to worry. The affair would not have been anything serious if Mrs. Hargrave had stopped at this point, but there was more to the tale.

"Phew!" exclaimed Hargrave, when he saw his wife arrayed in her glory, "you put me way out of sight."

He had not bought a new suit that spring, and the one he was wearing showed long service.

Mrs. Hargrave looked at him and then at herself, feeling the truth of his jesting remark.

"Arnold," she said, with decision, "you will have to get some new clothes. I shall not take a moment's comfort wearing these things with you going so shabby. You must get a suit and a spring overcoat. You have a new hat, so that's all right, but the rest you must buy."

"I don't need a new suit and I never had a spring overcoat in my life," he objected.

"Arnold," his wife persisted, in a voice of decision. "Mary Marvel says externals have a great deal to do in making for success or failure in one's endeavor. Clothes are externals, and if we always go shabby we'll be that kind of people. We've always scrimped and saved and we've always felt poor. Now I feel like a rich lady in my new gown and hat, but I shall not take a moment's comfort unless you are dressed to match me."

"Phew!" exclaimed Arnold again. However, he was a submissive man and yielded to his wife's persuasions.

The next Sunday afternoon when they walked out together, it was discovered the children's clothing was not in accord with that of their parents.

"They will have to be dressed better, too," Mrs. Hargrave declared, mentally planning the pretty frocks she intended making for her little girl.

And Arnold, thinking anxiously of his salary, already mortgaged for weeks ahead, remonstrated, though gently.

"Molly," he said, "if you keep on with this economical streak, I won't answer for consequences.

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SHE QUIT

But It Was a Hard Pull.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did a woman of Apple Creek, O. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not quit drinking it, even if it took my life, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to be around at all. Had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. For months I never went to bed expecting to get up in the morning. I felt as though I was liable to die any time during the night.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one day it came over me and I asked myself what is the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee, and got some Postum Food Coffee to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions, and I want to tell you that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I liked better than I liked the old coffee. One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework and have done a great deal beside.

"My sister-in-law, who visited me this summer, had been an invalid for some time, much as I was. I got her to quit coffee and drink Postum. She gained five pounds in three weeks, and I never saw such a change in anyone's health."

"There's a reason."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some Blade reader please tell me how to exterminate golden-rod?—W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

My cattle are covered with little red lice. I have tried a number of remedies without avail. Can some reader help me?—B., Czar, W. Va.

Would like to know a method of ridding green peas, dahlia stems and flowers of green lice.—D., Sanborn, N. Y.

My calves die of a wheezing cough and with scours and upon cutting them open I find white worms about two inches long in the windpipe. I have lost three. Would like to have a remedy soon.—M., Trade, Tenn.

My cattle have a thick scurvy, which peels off in large flakes, somewhat resembling dandruff; the hair also comes out in places. This seems to irritate them considerably. The calves, which were taken from the mother at a very young age, seem to suffer the most. The calves are fed on milk; the cows pick their living; are getting in poor condition; have examined for lice, but find none. Would like to learn the cause and a treatment.—K., Elsie, Mich.

Young Chicks.

W., Morris, O.: Don't feed your young chicks anything for 48 hours; then feed all the oatmeal or rolled oats they will eat, four or five times a day, for two weeks; after that cracked corn the size of wheat or smaller and increase size as they grow older. Have plenty of sand and fresh water before them. I have made them weigh two pounds in eight or nine weeks on this feed.—H., Garrettsville, O.

Warts on Cattle.

Editor Farmstead, Toledo, Ohio: The question was asked by a farmer two weeks ago, how to take warts off of yearling cattle. Tell him through The Blade, to put castor oil on the warts once a day. I have never known this to fail on cattle or human flesh. It will destroy a cancer in early stages.—S., Cole's Store, N. C.

Gaps in Chickens.

To cure gaps, place chicken in box or barrel; put burlap or phosphate sack over them and then sprinkle them with fresh lime until you think they are almost smothered. Repeat next day if they are not all cured. The lime must be fresh; air-slaked will not do.—H., Garrettsville, O.

Poisoning Cut Worms.

Further experiments in poisoning cut worms, which have been working on wheat and alfalfa, have shown the following mixture to be superior to spraying with paris green, as formerly recommended: Thoroughly mix, while dry, one pound of paris green and 50 pounds of wheat bran, make moist, but not sloppy, by adding water, in which a quart of cheap molasses has been dissolved. Place this mixture in spoonful piles where the worms are working. It attracts the worms from the wheat and oats. It is also good grasshopper poison.—Oklahoma Station.

Care of Chicks.

One of the most common mistakes of amateurs is to begin feeding the little chicks too early. As soon as they are thoroughly dry they can be taken from the nest and placed with their mother in the brood coops, when they should be provided with good sharp grit and pure water and left to themselves until they are at least thirty-six hours old.

Some well-informed poultry writers claim that seventy-two hours is still better, but it is a safe rule to never give a brood of little chicks food the first time until they are hungry enough for it to manifest it by their insistent cry and restlessness that all poultry keepers have noticed when food has been withheld beyond the regular feeding time.

It is claimed that the yolk of the egg absorbed by the chick just previous to hatching is fully sufficient for the support of the chick until it is four or five days old, so the folly of feeding them as soon as they can be transferred to the brooder or brood coops ought to be evident to all.

If proper precautions have been taken to thoroughly disinfect hens of lice by carefully dusting them regularly once a week while they have been setting and just before placing them in the brood coops with the chicks with a good insect powder, there should be very little trouble from lice, and by occasionally dusting the mother hen while brooding the chicks they can be kept practically free from lice during the early part of their lives, which is the time when most of the mischief is caused by the presence of these parasites.

Before placing the young brood in their new home the brood coop should be thoroughly sprinkled with kerosene oil to prevent red mites getting a foothold. This is a very important precaution to take in cooping the chicks and no one can fully appreciate its importance until they have seen the havoc these little pests can work in a brood of young chicks. Each time the coops are cleaned they should be sprinkled with the oil and the red mite will have no opportunity to infest them.—Farm Star.

The Busy Little Bee.

Beehives are now so constructed that they may be opened and their contents removed or changed about and examined without materially interfering with the actions of the bees. They frequently continue their labors even when the comb is held in the hand of the beekeeper.

One of the great improvements in modern beekeeping is the use of smoke to calm the bees, instead of killing them. In the up-to-date apiaries a little instrument for puffing smoke is used for this purpose.

A good smoker is indispensable to every beekeeper. See that it is in good order. When the fuel in it is well ignited, approach the hive and blow a few whiffs of smoke in at the entrance. Wait a minute, then blow a little more smoke until the bees set up a sort of roaring noise. Then gently commence to open the hive, and if the bees show a desire to come up, blow a little more smoke over the tops of the frames; this will drive the bees back.

Bees can be smoked too much, particularly when the queens are to be found. Just how much to give depends upon the disposition of the insects.

There is a vast difference in various strains of bees. While some are gathering in the sweets they can find in field and wood, others are more bent on increasing their numbers, so that when winter comes they are practically without stores.

Italian bees are preferable to blacks, not only because they are better workers, but because they are more easily handled. I have found the leather-colored the best average workers; but for beauty the goldens are preferred.

I have all hives numbered, so that a simple, accurate account of everything may be kept.—F. G. Herman in Farm Journal.

Feeding Ducks for Eggs.

In selecting breeding and laying stock I always choose the long-bodied, bright-eyed, erect specimens and allow five ducks to one drake, writes C. B., in The Orange Judd Farmer. These are separated from the rest of the flock in November or December. On our farm only the breeders are retained during the winter, as ducks are such heavy feeders that it does not pay to keep them for their eggs alone. Unlike hens, the earlier they are mated, as a rule, the earlier they will commence to lay. While most breeders recommend dry, warm quarters for ducks, I experience the greatest difficulty in confining them, even over night in a warm shed, as they seem to prefer freedom and a pile of straw to the warmest quarters they can be shut up in. Therefore, unless the weather is stormy, I do not try to confine them. A shed, however, containing plenty of dry straw is at their disposal whenever they desire shelter.

While the duck is a gross feeder, her diet need not be expensive. All one winter my ducks subsisted on a diet of steamed alfalfa and corn chop, fed warm three times daily, with an occasional addition of a wild turnip chopped into bits and a little skim milk when I happened to have it. I never had ducks lay better than they did during February and March that year. Steamed clover or alfalfa leaves seem to be a valuable feed for laying fowls of all kinds and especially ducks. Bulk is more important than quality in feeding ducks, and a diet composed largely of vegetables or roots will be found more satisfactory than a heavy grain ration. Roots, however, should be boiled and cheped before feeding. Early in the morning the birds get a warm mash, composed of steamed clover or chopped vegetables and some kind of ground grain, preferably, kafir corn, or wheat. This is fed in troughs near their drinking vessels, for the duck always wants to drink frequently while eating. At noon they get another feed of the soft grain mash, to which is added an occasional dash of red pepper and green cut bone, or fresh meat scrap. At night they are fed wheat, corn, or kafir corn, whole in water, as they seem to enjoy eating in that way. My ducks lay from February until early summer, more steadily than my hens. They have free range and plenty of water which is an advantage, of course, but is not absolutely necessary. Managed in this way they are as profitable as hens.

Points for Dairying.

The man who is engaged in dairying is in a position to greatly improve the producing power of his farm. As a dairyman he takes the role of a stockman, and as such adds to the fertility of the farm in more ways than one. Instead of cultivating extensively, he seeds most of his farm to grasses and clovers, grows feeds which he feeds out on the farm, thus returning much of the fertility taken by those crops and continually strengthening the pasture lands. With more acres sown to grass and legumes the land will naturally recuperate, besides receiving aid in the form of droppings in the summer.

In winter, manure accumulates for use on the corn land and others. The writer last year engaged in dairy farming with thirty cows. The manure from the stables helped grow some fine corn and tobacco. This manure was hauled direct from the barns as

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the publicity of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Col. George Croghan.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the life of Col. Croghan?—L. B. S., Rockford, O.

George Croghan was born at Locust Grove, near Louisville, Ky., November 15, 1791. He was the son of Maj. William Croghan, a revolutionary patriot. His mother was a sister of Gen. George Rogers Clark, a pioneer soldier. Young George Croghan was sent to William and Mary college, where he was graduated in 1810. On leaving college he entered Gen. Harrison's army, and fought as an aide to Col. Boyd at the battle of Tippecanoe, in 1811. He was made a captain of the 17th infantry in the spring of 1812. His bravery attracted the attention of Gen. Harrison, particularly at the engagement outside of Fort Meigs, and he made the young soldier his aid-de-camp, with the rank of major, March 30, 1813. At Fort Stephenson he was conspicuous in his able defense of the garrison against an attacking army of 500 regulars and 700 Indians under Gen. Proctor, and gained the promotion to lieutenant-colonel by brevet. He was also voted by congress a gold medal, February 21, 1814, he was made a lieutenant-colonel. He resigned from the army in 1817, and in 1824 was appointed postmaster of New Orleans by President Monroe, December 21, 1825, President John Quincy Adams appointed him inspector-general of the army, with the rank of colonel, and in 1846, on the outbreak of hostilities between the United States and Mexico, he joined the army under Gen. Taylor, and served with distinction at the battle of Monterey. He retired from the army, making his home in New Orleans, where he died January 8, 1849.

Lewis Morris.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of Lewis Morris, who was chief justice of New York and New Jersey and at one time governor of New Jersey? Was he the Lewis Morris who signed the Declaration of Independence?—A. W. H., Coon Rapids, Iowa.

The Lewis Morris to whom you have reference was born in New York, in 1671, and died in 1746, more than thirty years before the Declaration of Independence was adopted. He practiced law in New York, a judge of the inferior court of New York and New Jersey in 1692. In 1710-38 he was chief justice of New York and New Jersey; in 1731 was acting governor of New Jersey, and in 1738 was prominent in effecting the separation of New Jersey from New York, and from 1738 until his death was governor of New Jersey.

"Prehistoric Dates."

Editor Question Bureau: I hope I do not trespass upon your patience by coming the second time with the same question, but your answer does not quite fill the bill. What I want to know is how you determine prehistoric dates. Surely they are not marked B. C.—W. C. G., Akron, O.

Your phrase "prehistoric dates," is misleading, inasmuch as there could not be prehistoric dates. The word "prehistoric" has reference to periods not covered by written history. These dates are approximated by archaeological evidences by estimating the lapse of time necessary to bring about certain conditions. Our former answer to this question showed how some of these calculations were made.

Edwin P. Whipple.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Edwin P. Whipple.—S. H. B., Theressa, Fla.

Edwin Percy Whipple was born in Gloucester, Mass., March 8, 1819. After a secondary education he began writing for newspapers. In 1837 he became a clerk in a Boston brokerage office, and from that year to 1860 he was superintendent of the reading room of the Mercantile Exchange. In 1843 he first attracted attention by a critical panegyric on Macaulay in the Boston Miscellany, and in October of that year entered upon his successful career as a lecturer, chiefly on literary topics. The greater part of Whipple's work is composed of essays on literature and authors, though he also treated of other subjects. It is said that he shows to best advantage in his Literature of the Age of Elizabeth. He died in Boston, June 16, 1886.

New England Transcendentalism.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us something about New England transcendentalism.—J. C. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.

Transcendentalism is a type of philosophy which holds intelligence to be the creative activity in the real world. The New England transcendental movement was a reaction from the prosaic orthodoxy and ultirianism of the time toward a deeper and more ideal interpretation of reality. W. E. Channing and Ralph Waldo Emerson were prominent in the inauguration of the movement.

Gen. Francis Marion.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Gen. Marion.—M. A. M., Ironsburg, Tenn.

Francis Marion was born near George town, S. C., in 1732. He was the youngest in a family of six children. At 16 young Marion showed his adventurous spirit by embarking on a small vessel bound for the West Indies. It was wrecked and he barely escaped death by starvation. He returned home and worked for several years on a farm. In 1760-1 he served in the campaigns against the Cherokees. Thenceforth until 1775, he lived on his plantation. In that year he was elected member from St. John in the South Carolina Provincial congress. In June he was chosen captain and took the field against the British and the Tories. He took part in the capture of Fort Johnson, and because of his ability in organizing and discipline was promoted to major. He participated in the victory at Charleston, which gave the southern states respite from active fighting for nearly three years. In 1780, Marion, who had been made a brigadier-general, was obliged to take refuge in forest and swamp. Beginning with less than twenty men, he gathered recruits, fearless riders and good marksmen, who formed the famed Marion's brigade. At times they numbered several hundred. They came and went at their leader's bidding, providing their own equipment and rations. Part of the time they were at work on their farms. Those troops became the terror of the British regulars and the Tories. Marion's scouts kept close watch of the enemy's movements, and detachments of the brigade struck many a blow, surprising and capturing small bodies of soldiers. At times they united with larger bodies of troops for important engagements. Marion became known as the "Swamp Fox." Failing in his attempt against Georgetown he retired to Swan island and prepared for a second attack, January 13, 1781, which was also unsuccessful. Then he joined with Col. Henry Lee in reducing Fort Watson. After raiding 200 miles of country he commanded the first line in the battle of Eutaw Springs and took many prisoners. For his gallantry in this engagement he received the thanks of congress. From 1782 to 1790 Marion served in the state senate and was a member of the state constitutional convention in 1790. In 1784 he married a wealthy lady, Mary Videau, who survived him with no children. Of slight figure, Gen. Marion was capable of great endurance and accustomed to abstinence. He was greatly admired and beloved and ranks as one of the heroes of the revolution. He died in 1795.

Naturalization Laws Again.

Editor Question Bureau: In how many ways may an alien become a citizen of the United States? I have been reading a book which said that there are two ways, one by living here five years, next by appearing in court after three years and applying for papers, then in two years more reappear in court and denounce allegiance to foreign government and swear to support the government of the United States. Civil government says there is only one way, and that is the latter.—W. P., Jollytown, Pa.

The above is one of the questions that come along with periodical regularity. This is bound to happen when readers refer to the Bureau only when they have controversies of their own for answer. The naturalization laws of the United States were printed in these columns within the past month. Here they are once more:

The conditions under the manner in which an alien may be admitted to become a citizen of the United States are prescribed by sections 2, 165-74 of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

The allen must declare upon oath before a circuit or district court of the United States or a district or supreme court of the Territories, or a court of record of any of the states having common law jurisdiction and a seal and clerk, two years at least prior to his admission, that it is, bona fide, his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and to renounce forever all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince or state, and particularly to the one which he may be at the time a citizen or subject.

He must at the time of his application to be admitted declare on oath, before some one of the courts above specified, "that he will support the Constitution of the United States, and that he absolutely and entirely renounces and abjures all allegiance and fidelity to every foreign prince, potentate, state, or sovereignty of which he was before a citizen or subject," which proceedings must be recorded by the clerk of the court.

If it shall appear to the satisfaction of the court to which the alien has applied that he has made a declaration to become a citizen two years before applying for final papers and has resided continuously within the United States for at least five years, and within the state or territory where such court is at the time held one year at least; and that during that time "he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same," he will be admitted to citizenship.

If the applicant has borne any hereditary title or order of nobility he must make an express renunciation of the same at the time of his application.

Any alien of the age of twenty-one years and upward who has been in the states of the United States, and has been honorably discharged therefrom, may become a citizen on his petition, without any previous declaration of intention, provided that he has resided in the United States at least one year previous to his application, and is of good moral character. (It is judicially decided that residence of one year in a particular state is not requisite.)

Any alien under the age of twenty-one years who has resided in the United States three years next preceding his arriving at that age, and who continued to reside therein to the time he may make application to be admitted a citizen thereof, may, after he arrives at the age of twenty-one years, and after he has resided five years within the United States, including the three years of his minority, be admitted a citizen; but he must make a declaration on oath and prove to the satisfaction of the court that for two years next preceding it has been his bona fide intention to become a citizen.

The children of persons who have been duly naturalized, being under the age of twenty-one years at the time of the naturalization of their parents, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered as citizens thereof.

The children of persons who now are or have been citizens of the United States are, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, considered as citizens thereof.

James R. Garfield.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please print a boiography of James R. Garfield, and also give his official position?—F. J. S., Mayville, Mich.

James R. Garfield is at present chairman of the commission of corporations, United States department of commerce and labor, having received the appointment to the commission in 1903. He was born at Hiram, O., October 17, 1865, the son of James A. Garfield, twentieth President of the United States. He was graduated from Williams college in 1885, studied at the Columbia law school, and was admitted to the bar in 1885. He was a member of the Ohio senate in 1896 and 1899.

Alice Hegan Rice.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell me all you can about Alice Hegan Rice.—L. B. W., Greenville, Ill.

Alice Hegan Rice was born at Shelbyville, Ky., January 11, 1870, the daughter of Samuel W. and Sallie P. Hegan. She was educated at Hampton college, Louisville; married Cole Young Rice, December 18, 1902. She wrote Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch, which was published in 1902, which made her at once popular as a humorous writer. Lovey Mary followed in 1905. Sandy in 1906, as well as short magazine stories. Her husband is also an author as well as a dramatist. Their home is at Louisville, Ky.

Clement C. Moore.

Editor Question Bureau:—Who wrote the poem, "The Night Before Christmas? Will you tell us something about him?—E. D., Newhope, Mo.

"The Night Before Christmas" was written by Clement C. Moore, a Hebrew scholar, who compiled the best Hebrew lexicon of his period and left as his monument the General Theological seminary of New York. He wrote the poem to please his own children and, when it was published, was somewhat annoyed that his name should be identified with it. Yet it is that by which he will long continue to hold a place in the affection of the young. The poem was written in 1822, when Dr. Moore was forty-three. Dr. Moore died in 1863 at the age of eighty-four."

Public Roads—North Carolina.

The Question Bureau has many queries on the subject of public roads of various states. The best and latest information we can get on the subject comes through a series of leaflets issued by the office of public roads, of the United States agricultural department. Of the public roads of North Carolina the department reports as follows:

In 1904 there were 49,763 miles of public roads in the state of North Carolina. Of this mileage 438 miles were improved by the use of sand-clay mixtures, 422 miles were surfaced with gravel, and 399 miles were surfaced with stone, making a total of 1,259 miles of improved road. It will be seen from these figures that 2½ per cent of the roads has been improved. By comparing the total road mileage with the area of the state, it appears that there was a little over 1 mile of public road per square mile of area. A comparison of mileage with population shows that there was 1 mile of road to every 38 inhabitants, but only 1 mile of improved road to every 1,504 inhabitants.

The board of commissioners in each county, at its regular annual meeting on the first Monday in June, levies taxes for all county purposes, including the construction and maintenance of the public roads. The tax so levied for all county purposes must not be more than double the amount raised for state purposes, except for special reasons and with the approval of the general assembly. Under the foregoing limitation, the amount levied for public roads and expended for this purpose each year is left entirely to the board of county commissioners. There were 40 counties in the state from which no reports were received regarding cash road levies or expenditures. It is assumed, therefore, that these counties did not levy a cash road tax in 1904.

All able-bodied male residents of the state between the ages of 18 and 45 years (between the ages of 21 and 45 years in Columbus and Tyrrell counties) are required to work on the public roads not to exceed six days annually, except where repairs are necessitated by damage resulting from storms, except also that in all counties west of the Blue Ridge Mountains ten days may be the limit required instead of six. The reports received indicate that there were 10 counties in the state in which no statute labor tax was levied in 1904. In these counties, however, convict labor was used in constructing and maintaining the roads.

The amount derived from the property tax to be devoted to road improvement was $624,280.78 in 1904, and the cash value of the labor tax was $734,306.45, the total revenue from both sources being $1,358,887.23. It will be seen from the table that the cash value of the labor tax in each county is the product obtained by multiplying the number of men drafted for road service by the number of days required of each per annum, and this product by the average wages per day for road or similar work. By comparing the total revenue with the total mileage of public road and with the population of the state, it is found that the funds collected and expended for road purposes, amounted to $27.30 per mile of public road, or $0.71 per inhabitant.

Krakatoa.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly give some information in regard to the eruption of the volcano Krakatoa, in 1883?—H. A. T., McDonald, Pa.

Krakatoa is a small volcanic island in Sunda Strait, between Java and Sumatra. It has an area of six square miles, about one-half of its former size. The volcano had been in a dormant state since 1680, when, in May, 1883, it broke out, culminating in the night of August 26-27 in one of the most violent and disastrous eruptions known in history. A mass of rock material, estimated at more than a cubic mile, was thrown into the air in the form of lapilli and dust by a succession of explosions that were heard over one hundred and fifty miles away. The suspension of the finely divided material in the atmosphere has been regarded as the cause of the brilliant sunsets which, during the following winter and spring, were observed over a large portion of the earth's surface. A series of gigantic sea waves was also generated, and these caused great loss of life. The water advancing upon the shores of the neighboring islands swept away whole villages, while the oscillations were noticeable as far as the shores of South America. After this terrible convulsion it was found that the northern part of the island, including the highest peak, had disappeared. The total loss of life probably exceeded thirty thousand, one authority estimating it at 36,380. The island is without permanent population.

Soldiers' Artificial Limbs.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the law which enables a soldier or sailor to obtain an artificial limb from the government?—S. T. N., Hillsboro, Kans.

Section 4787, United States revised statutes—Every officer, soldier, seaman and marine who was disabled during the war for the suppression of the rebellion, in military or naval service, and in the line of duty, or in consequence of wounds received or disease contracted therein, and who was furnished by the war department, since the 17th day of June, 1870, with an artificial limb or apparatus for resection, who was entitled to receive such limb or apparatus since said date, shall be entitled to receive a new limb or apparatus at the expiration of every five years thereafter, under such regulations as have been or may be prescribed by the surgeon general of the army.

Section 4788, United States revised statutes—Every person entitled to the benefits of the preceding section may, if he so elects, receive, instead of such limb or apparatus, the money value thereof, at the following rates, namely: For artificial legs, $75; for arms, $50; for feet, $50; for apparatus for resection, $50.

Cost of a Battleship.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us something about the cost of building a battleship.—F. H., Bellwood, Ky.

The cost of a first-class 16,000 ton battleship is $4,400,000 for hull and machinery, including miscellaneous outfit and equipment; $1,800,000 for armor; $1,525,000 for armament, including ammunition and miscellaneous ordnance equipment, and $50,000 for equipment not included in the contract with the builder. Total cost, $7,755,000. None of the battleships in commission cost this much, but there are the figures for the heaviest vessels under construction. The Oregon complete cost $6,575,032; the Iowa, $5,871,206; the Illinois, $4,621,408; the Wisconsin, $4,723,894; the Missouri, $5,196,222; the Ohio, $5,237,895; the new Maine, $5,290,453; the Alabama, $4,688,212; the Kearsarge, $5,043,951; the Texas, $4,202,121. Contracts are generally for the ship complete, with the exception of armament.

Miscellaneous.

J. M. S., Flemington, W. Va.: There are 46 states in the union, none having been recently added. Oklahoma and Indian Territory may soon be admitted as one state.

M. G. M., Union City, Mich.: We can give no idea as to the value of your violin.

F. J. C., Mayville, Mich.: S. F. Smith is the author of "America."

K. B., Brockwayville, Pa.: Charlotte Corday was executed for the assassination of Jean Paul Marat, a French revolutionist. A sketch of her life was given in these columns recently.

L. W. J., Big Rapids, Mich.: We have not the space in these columns to give the Westminster confession.

A. S., Walnut Grove, Ga.: Give the history of Rome in these columns? No, there is too much of it. By the way, our young school friends should not depend on the Bureau to answer the questions asked by their teacher. Dig them out for yourselves and you will receive more benefit than should we answer them for you.

E. H., Linesville, Pa.: The story of Dr. Jeykll and Mr. Hyde was written by Robert L. Stevenson. The real title is "The Strange Case of Dr. Jeykll and Mr. Hyde." It is the story of a man who led a dual life, and must be read to be appreciated.

M. C., Carbondale, Ill.: Rhubarb, wine plant, or pieplant are one and the same.

J. W. C., Carterville, Mo.: We know of not authentic record of mankind ever having been stung by the cicada with fatal results.

G. F., Lena, Ill.: We know of no island called "Valley of Death." If you refer to Death Valley, it is a low desert in Ingo county, California, near the Nevada border. It has already been described in these columns.

B. H. A., Willis, Va.: We have no record of the damage, loss of life, etc., of the earthquake you mention.

G. L. P., Marion, Ind.: Your question cannot be answered with any assurance of accuracy. There is too much latitude for quibbling and controversy, for which these columns cannot be used.

H. P. S., Bridgetown, O.: As near as can be determined by the records of expeditions, about 750 lives have been lost in efforts to find the north pole.

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AN INTERESTING INSCRIPTION

The following is a copy of an inscription made from a monument erected in the churchyard of Passage in the County Cork, to the memory of Lieutenant Roberts, of the royal navy, who was the first person who successfully navigated a steam vessel across the Atlantic:

"This stone commemorates in the churchyard of his native parish the merits and the premature death of the first officer under whose command a steam vessel ever crossed the Atlantic ocean. Undaunted bravery exhibited in the suppression of the slave traffic in the African seas, a character unequaled for enterprise and consummate skill in all the details of his profession, recommended for this arduous service Lieutenant Richard Roberts, R. N. In accomplishing it he surpassed not only the wildest visions of former days, but even the warmest anticipations of the present, gave to science triumphs she had not dared to hope, and created an epoch forever memorable in the history of his country and navigation.

"The thousands that shall follow in his track must not forget who it was that first taught the world to traverse with such marvelous rapidity that highway of the ocean, and who, in thus connecting by a voyage of a few days the eastern and western hemispheres, has forever linked his name with the greatest achievements of navigation since Columbus first revealed Europe and America to each other.

"God, having permitted him this high destination, was pleased to decree that the leader of this great enterprise should also be its martyr. Lieutenant Roberts perished with all on board his ship, the President, when on her voyage from America to England. She was lost in the month of March, 1840. As the gallant seaman under whose guidance was accomplished an undertaking the results of which centuries will not exhaust, it is for his country, for the world, to remember him.

"His widow, who erects this melancholy memorial, may be forgiven, if to her even three claims are lost in the recollection of that devotedness of attachment, that uprightness and kindliness of spirit, which, for alas! but three brief years, formed the light and joy of her existence.

"(Vessels) British Queen, Black Joke, Sirius, President."

WEIGHT OF THE BRAIN

Connection Between the Brain Cells Necessary for Ability.

Other factors besides brain weight are known to influence intelligence. It has long been known that the distinguishing character of the human brain is the large number of connecting fibres, by which its cells are co-ordinated. In no other species are they so numerous or complicated, says a writer in American Medicine. The cells constitute but a very small part of the weight. There is now considerable evidence that the same rule applies among individual men, and that those of great intelligence have more connections, so that their cells can do more and better "team work."

Some investigations have shown the corpus callosum to have a large cross section in men who had shown great ability. It is also known that the brains of able men are likely to present more convolutions and deeper ones than the average, as though there were more brain cells as well as more connections. A few observations in the lower races point to the fact that their brains are essentially different in microscopic organization, partly accounting for less intelligence. All these facts will fully explain why men of intelligence in the higher races may have brains not notably heavy, but they do not disprove the general statement that as a class such men do possess brains heavier than the average.

The mistake arises from the failure to recognize that noted men who have shown intellectual power not infrequently were sharply limited to one or two directions, being very defective in other directions. Blind Tom was an idiot, in fact—an extreme case of what is quite common. At the other extreme was Gambetta, who was not much more than an orator, whose cerebral speech centers were found to be highly developed. The rest of his brain was small and his general intellectual power and judgments were decidedly defective. Ability in one or two lines may make a man famous, while he is really very defective and his brain proves to be small.

Heavy brains are not necessarily intellectual ones, or elephants would be in the class of geniuses. The material might also be pathologic and the possessor an imbecile. It often happens that men of big brain and great ability suffer from early neglect and are found in lowly employments or may remain ignorant through life. These few facts do not prove that large brains are worthless or not indicative of mental power as a rule. We cannot get away from the fact that man as an animal is supreme because of his large brain; that among races the brainiest are the highest, and that in any one race the most intelligent, as a rule, are those who have the most brains.

Men of small brains are not the leaders, and no statistics of the brain weights of a few exceptional men noted for limited abilities can reverse the rule. Universities do not create brains, but merely train what exists, so that the owners are better fitted for the battle of life. Many a man is sent to college who should be handling a pick and shovel, and he never amounts to much, even though he subsequently makes the living at some very limited specialty.

A Perfect Teetotaler.

The capitol guide was telling two New England school teachers in the senate gallery interesting things about the senators below. "There are several of them," he said, "that have eaten too many society dinners and drunk too much firewater." "Oh, how dreadful in our public men!" exclaimed one of the teachers. "But there is Senator Lodge. He doesn't drink, does he?" "Oh, no," replied the guide. "He's a teetotaler. He even thins his water."

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A FLOWER SONG.

"You sang of blossoms months ago;
Why do you sing of them today?"
"Because about me lies the snow,
And on before me waits the May.

"I sang of them when they were here;
For, seeing, who could help but sing?
I sing when fields stretch cold and drear,
To drown the wild wind's wearying.

"For, while I sing of blossoms gone,
And of the blossoms yet to be,
It ever seems, as I fare on,
The world is filled with flowers for me."
—Cora A. Matson Dotson in Harper's Magazine.

Puzzled Pa.

The country boy who was going to play on the college baseball team, had written a letter to the old folks down home.

"I reckon he's gettin' on all right," drawled the old man, as he scrutinized the page, "but 'pears to me he's doin' some things that a gal ought to do."

"How's that, Hiram?" asked the old lady.

"Why, the other day he says he made two or three muffs."—Chicago News.

Exiled King of Dahomey Leaves West Indies for Africa

Behanzin exiled king, and his three wives and two daughters

Behanzin, exiled king, and two of his wives.

Fort de France, Martinique, May 17.—Behanzin, the former king of Dahomey, who has been interned here since 1894, when he was captured by General Dodds, took passage on the French steamer Martinique for Bordeaux, from which place he will continue to Blidah, Algeria, and there remain a prisoner, close to that other ropal captive, Ranavalo, Queen of Madagascar.

The life of the old warrior here was a sad and melancholy one, notwithstanding the fact that his three wives, two daughters and only son, Prince Wanilo, were his constant companions, and the further fact that his movements in Martinique were not restricted. He was free to move about the city and surrounding countryside, yet while the possibilities of escaping from the island were remote, some one, whose business it was to know, could always account for him. He was often seen driving out accompanied by his favorite wife and Prince Wanilo. Once each month he appeared at the Governor's to receive the allowance made him by the French government. He always appeared in public attired in his kingly robes and invariably smoking a cigar in a very long pipe.

The government allowed him a house, too, where he and his family lived peacefully, sadly and always with longing for his former dominions. He made many requests to be returned to Dahomey, and his exiled condition moved many people to intercede for him. The local population sympathized with him, officials pleaded his cause, and for years political journals of the colony have teemed with editorials bewailing his sad position. Finally the minister for the colonies compromised and consented to his transfer to Algeria.

Behanzin never liked any of the features which other people find so charming in Martinique. When he was brought here, after the end of that memorable campaign in West Africa, when his warriors cut up whole companies of the French soldiery, he was confined for a time in old Fort St. Louis. It was thought he would be more reconciled if given more liberty, so he was allowed much freedom. During the volcanic disturbance of Mont Pelee, in 1902, he was very restless, and his discontent was marked during the recent seismic movements. Anything served as an excuse to ask to be sent back to his country.

Of the thousands of tourists who came to Martinique many were more anxious to see Behanzin and hobnob with royalty than to look upon the many scenes of beauty and interest for which the island is justly celebrated. He was indeed a royal exile.

The exiled king returns to Africa, but not to his own country. In Algeria he will still be an involuntary exile. People here will now be more interested in the voluntary exiles, of whom there are a number, such as former President Simon Sam, of Hayti; Lafondant, former minister of finance, and several deputies and generals, all of whom have been condemned to death by default in the Haytian Republic and are here waiting the passing of President Nord before it will be safe to return to the Black Republic.

Should Say Not.

"That fellow rejoices in the name of Slobbenupsky."

"I don't believe it."

"Honestly, that's his name."

"Oh, I don't doubt that. But I don't believe he rejoices."—Cleveland Leader.

POLITENESS OF CHINESE

Always Invite Guests to Have a Smoke and Cup of Tea.

"It is hard to understand the Chinese, but I will give you the facts that I have deduced from my own experience with them," said the Rev. A. D. B. Fraser, who was for some time a missionary in southern China.

"The Chinese are economical, very economical. I do not hesitate to say that fifty million of them could live on what is wasted in the United States alone. They are industrious and work hard. Many of them, even Mandarins rising as early as 3 in the morning to work, and never stop until 7 or 8 o'clock at night.

"One thing that I noticed, and a thing that all foreigners in China must notice, is the fact that the people are unusually polite. This may be all on the surface, but nevertheless it is very pleasing.

"I was surprised with many of the little courtesies and customs that I found prevalent among the Chinese. For instance, there is a custom that when smoking in the presence of another it is necessary that the other be asked to smoke, or, if it is possible, that a guest should be offered a cup of tea on all occasions.

"Many other things in the same vein I noticed, as that there are set forms and polite usages for one's manner of taking leave, that an article, no matter how small, should always be presented to a person with both hands."

The Sunday School.

BREAD AND BUTTER RELIGION.

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 27 Is, "Feeding the Five Thousand." Mark 6: 30-44. The Golden Text Is, "My Father giveth you the true bread from Heaven." John 6:32.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Every man wants to be alone with his grief; sorrow demands solitude. The cousin, friend and forerunner of Jesus, brave John the Baptist, had been foully murdered by Herod. The news drove Jesus away from the multitude into a desert place apart. This was His right; but when He was called upon to surrender His right by the higher claims of service, He yielded. Humanity's needs pursued Him even into the solitude, giving Him no time even for grief. "He had no leisure so much as to eat."

The incident raises the question whether a man's time is his own or not. Has one a right to his own life, or is that life merely his in stewardship, to be at the command of every cause or individual needing it? Plainly, this Teacher's conception of life was that it was but a talent to be administered, and that the claims of his fellows were superior to his own claims upon himself. The question becomes rather a practical one as the vacation season draws near. It is important that tired bodies and minds have rest. Nevertheless, the vacationist must hold himself ready for service. Wherever there is need, there duty calls. It has often been true that a man on his vacation has found, as Jesus did on this occasion, opportunity to do some of his greatest works.

There was another reason for this sequestration which Jesus sought; He was calling His own intimate friends and apostles about Him for conference and instruction. Just as the death of a dear one draws all the remaining members of a family closer together, making a family reunion common at the end of almost every funeral, so Jesus gathered His apostles close to Himself to talk over family matters. He heard of all that they had been doing and saying, and He found that they, like Himself, needed to be apart from people for a time. Although the summons, "Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile," was the command of Jesus, it did not hinder Him from assigning to the apostles the practical work in connection with the feeding of the five thousand.

The Ever-Present Needy.

Like bloodhounds on a hot trail, so the world pursues those who have aught to give it. The helpers can never get away from the needy. The common people, with their multitude of wants, dogged the footsteps of Jesus so that He could not escape them. On this occasion, He took ship from Capernaum, and went over to the northeastern shore of the Lake of Galilee. They followed afoot around the northern end of the lake, and arrived in the open space near Bethsaida Julias, almost as soon he He. Popular interest in Him was increased by the fact that the Passover pilgrimage was under way, and the highroad across the head of the lake teemed with devout Jews bound for Jerusalem.

Jesus had healing and wisdom, and a wondrous way of sympathy, which was more than either healing or wisdom, and this the people coveted. The popularity of Jesus may be partially explained by a familiar analogy; as a crowd of hobos follows is always around a certain type of man, or as some girls are usually the center of a group in every social gathering, so Jesus attracted to Himself, by His self-forgetfulness and His helpfulness and personal winsomeness, the multitude of people. Who hundreds of troubled young people who write to the editors of the ethical columns of the daily newspapers, asking how they may become attractive, are answered here. The unselfish, the self-forgetful, and the helpful are as magnets to other people.

The world had a right to His life—more right than He Himself had—was acknowledged by Jesus. His teaching was, "No man liveth unto himself. Therefore, despite His heart sickness and loneliness, He still had compassion upon the multitude, and healed them and spoke to them of the kingdom of God. Instead of turning to them away in impatience or with rebuke, they were to His benignant eye "sheep not having a shepherd," and that world-love which dwelt deep in His heart went out to them in yearning.

A Bread-and-Butter Problem.

Man's spirit is tethered by a short rope earth. We cannot soar far above our physical needs. Even the loftiest spiritual communion is dependent upon bread and butter. However transcendent a soul, it cannot escape material necessities. Sitting at the feet of Jesus does not obviate the necessity of sitting at the table of daily bread. This heedless host of curious Orientals soon found themselves hungry at eventide, though far from places of refreshment.

The followers of the great Heacher and Healer, whose personality had drawn the multitude together, would have sent them off to look out for themselves, in the same airy fashion that we dismiss the vexatious problems of society which daily confront us. Many spiritual teachers, like the average novel, are quite oblivious to such mundane considerations as food and raiment and wages. Jesus had none of this artificial superiority to the crowd. He knew that their hunger was real, and that it would speedily drive from their minds all thoughts of the higher life. Thus it was that, in His usual clear-eyed and sane fashion He faced frankly the bread-and-butter problem, which still remains the one that most greatly perplexes humanity.

Helping Up to the Limit.

If my neighbor has fallen upon poverty and his flour barrel is empty, my plain business is to fill that barrel if I can. The old woman standing on the street corner is silent in her perplexity, yet her helplessness is as definite an invitation to me as if she had made a personal appeal that I should escort her across the crowded thoroughfare. Every need is a challenge to the individual to remedy it. The first question of a noble mind before any problem is, How can I help it?

This chivalrous attitude was characteristically Christ's. That multitude was a responsibility, and He would not shift it, as His disciples advised. "They have no need to go away; give ye them to eat," was His quick retort to the counsel that the crowd should be sent adrift to look out for itself as it might. The disciples belonged to the majority party, the excuse-makers. They could see lions in the way to every desirable goal. Objections were as easily found by them as by us. Reasons for not doing a service come more readily to mind than reasons for doing it. They had five barley loaves and two small fishes; "What are these among so many?" It would take a sum of money equivalent now to perhaps two hundred dollars, to provide food of the simplest character for that mass of people, and whatever else the college of apostles had, it certainly did not have money.

The Shared Morsel Multiplies.

Andrew, who was always finding people and bringing them to Jesus, discovered a lad with this little store of food, probably his own luncheon, put up by a thoughtful mother. Only to such unquestioning faith in the efficiency of Jesus as Andrew's would it have occurred that there might be a connection between this little package of food and the great hunger present. He, in his simplicity, was accustomed to taking everything to Jesus, just as a child brings its toys and its troubles to its mother.

The lad whom Andrew's search had discovered stands as a representative of the important part which minor agencies may play in great enterprises; the boy and Jesus became partners in the miracle which followed. It also typifies how our least, when placed in Christ's hands, may become much. Five flat little barley cakes with two small fish like sardines, for a relish, seemed pitifully small alongside of what was required for the occasion. Yet it was enough, because it was placed at the disposition of Omnipotence.

This miracle of the feeding of the five thousand ranks high among the great works of Jesus. It is the only one of the miracles that is recorded by all the four evangelists. It must not be confused with feeding of four thousand a short time later. The vividness with which the event remained in the minds of the chroniclers is shown by the fulness of detail, and the touches of local color in each of the four stories.

The people were seated in an orderly array, in groups of fifty or a hundred each, upon the rich grass. The number was five thousand men, besides the women and children, who, oriental fashion, would eat apart from the men. Thus, to keep in mind the stupendousness of the miracle, it seems that there was one small barley cake, scarcely sufficient to take the edge off of a boy's apetite, for each one thousand grown men. But Jesus took the five barley cakes and the two fishes in His hand and blessed them and gave thanks—for while God is "kind to the unthankful," He loves the thankful—and five baskets of fragments were taken up of the widow's son. This was due to the spectacular character of the occasion, to the great number of witnesses and participants, and to the fact that it was clear creation; without the intermediary agencies of seed and soil and blade and harvest, the Lord of life that day created daily bread for His people.

The

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1906.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

There are times, no doubt, when the chaplain feels like praying to the senate instead of praying for it.

The Zulus are said to be afraid of the searchlight. Is it possible that Zulus have been grafting, too?

King Alfonso will give his bride half a million dollars' worth of wedding gifts. He must have been saving his cigaret money.

Chancellor Day reiterates what he said about the President. What a pity it is he can't run for office. It would give countless thousands of people pleasure to vote against him.

The Chicago Record Herald calls attention to the fact that boys who were named after Grover Cleveland are getting old enough to marry. It is a gentle way of reminding many persons who may have forgotten that they are getting old.

Commissioner Garfield is a quiet and unassuming young man who goes about his business so quietly that the trusts don't know when he is coming their way. They would much prefer a man who takes a brass band along when he goes on an investigation trip.

Up to date Judge Alton B. Parker is enjoying the distinction of not having been mentioned as a Democratic presidential candidate.

The Standard Oil company does not have to pay out money for advertising. Anybody who wants to buy oil knows where to get it.

The secretary of the Cleveland board of health is endeavoring to put a stop to mad dog scares. It is well known that a mad dog scare can travel faster than a rumor.

The Mormon church is going out of business, so that it can devote more time to religion.

Another list of medal winners has been given out, but we miss the name of the southern woman who kissed Mr. Carnegie.

To those persons who continue to ask us for Mr. Rockefeller's address, we desire to announce that he is giving none of it away this spring.

Senators who get into controversies with correspondents are at a disadvantage. The average correspondent can write longer than even a senator can talk.

Commissioner Garfield has the reputation of being a very truthful young man, and it will take quite a number of Standard Oil attorneys to discredit his statements.

Of course, it was expected that some sort of rate bill would be passed by the senate, but it was scarcely anticipated that it would be hurried through in seventy days.

William Jennings Bryan says that he is coming home in time for the 1908 campaign. This will obviate the danger of any necessity for postponing the campaign till 1909.

San Francisco saloons are still closed, and it may be several months before they are opened. Nobody probably ever before thought of an earthquake as a temperance reformer.

Some harsh things are often said against the United States senate; nevertheless it is worth while calling attention to the fact that it usually does things that do not meet with the aprroval of Senator Morgan.

Iowa has a woman who is 140 years old, and she makes no effort to conceal the fact.

There is more talk among the nations over the construction of big battleships than about the building of the peace palace.

Russia's douma thinks it sees what it wants, and will not be satisfied if the czar tries to hand it something equally as good.

The returns not all being in from Washington, it is still impossible to determine who has been elected chief prevaricator.

When it comes to attaching a can to the tail of the Standard Oil octopus, the following rule must be observed: First catch the tail.

Mr. Bryan has been looking at the Egyptian mummies, but by exercising remarkable self-restraint did not make a speech to them.

Senator Aldrich says "there are things that might be worse than a Democratic house," but he generously gives the imagination a chance to figure out what they are.

The fact that the President has tried to influence the United States senate should alarm nobody. The greatest fear is that he may not be able to accomplish his purpose.

Secretary Taft is going to purchase canal supplies at the cheapest market. Still there are persons who will condemn him for doing what they do when they go to market.

The senate may have some trouble in harmonizing on details in regard to the Panama canal, but on the general proposition that the canal should contain water there is practically unanimous agreement.

THE RATE BILL PROGRAM.

Little doubt is expressed in official circles at Washington that the Hepburn rate bill will become a law practically as it was amended by the senate. Friends of the bill in the house admit that most of the amendments add to the strength of the measure, and they won't be disposed to jeopardize its final passage by insisting on changes which might precipitate another prolonged debate. It is the opinion that it is better to give the bill a practical test and trust to a future congress to improve it as its defects reveal themselves rather than run the risk of undoing that which has already been accomplished.

The house may first refer the bill to the interstate commerce committee for consideration before finally asking for a conference. Unless it develops that there are fundamental weaknesses in the bill, it will be promptly reported and placed in the hands of the conference. That body, it is thought, will do little else than give the language a close scanning to see that the intent is conveyed in good, old-fashioned English, and that there are no ambiguities.

It is reported that the President and Speaker Cannon have agreed that the bill as it now stands, meets in a general way the demand of the people, and that it should be passed without any radical change. The Democratic members of the house are also said to be united for the bill, hence there seems now no obstacle in the way of its speedy enactment.

NOW FOR THE CANAL.

What action the senate will take with reference to the report of the canal committee is a matter that is occupying the attention of the people now that the rate bill is out of the way. Last week the committee reported by a majority vote of one in favor of the sea level plan, the deciding vote being cast by Senator Carmach, influenced, it is claimed, byt the opinion that a canal of that type would be less likely to suffer from the effects of an earthquake.

But there is good authority to the contrary. Engineer Stevens has given his opinion that the reverse is true, that the lock canal will suffer less than the sea level canal if the isthmus should be visited by a convulsion of nature. He describes the construction of the dams required in the two types of canal and declares that the one which must be built for the lock canal will withstand an earthquake much better than the one which forms a part of the sea level plan.

President Roosevelt apparently places little importance on the earthquake feature. He sees in the contemplated change a delay of many years and an added burden of millions of dollars. He is thoroughly committed to the lock plan and will enleavor to impress his views on the senate. He is supported in this by Senators Knox, Aldrich and Hale, but the opposition led by Kittredge has been active in lining up the sea level forces, and the contest promises to be a protracted one.

Should the senate fail to take action, the President would accept the failure as a practical command to proceed with the work in accordance with the provisions of the Spooner bill, which contemplates a lock canal. The decision must be made soon in the opinion of Engineer Stevens, as the work has reached a point where future operations must be conducted with special reference to the type selected.

THE BRIDGE SCANDAL.

The circuit court has given as its opinion that before a county can recover for a bridge illegally sold to it, an offer to return the bridge must first be tendered. This decision was rendered in the action brought by the prosecutor of Erie county against the Bellefontaine Bridge Co., which maintained as a defense that the failure of the auditor to make the required certification was merely a clerical inadvertence and did not vitinate the contract. Apparently, however, the court didn't accept this view, but threw the case out for the reason stated.

The bridge scandal growing out of the pooling scheme, is one of the most notorious in the history of frenzied finance and involves nearly every county in the state. But, if the circuit court's opinion is upheld, there is apparently a way in which the companies can be made to toe the mark. If the counties by first making a tender of the bridge to the company that built it can establish their rights to recover the sum paid for it, justice may yet be done, and the companies forced to give up their ill-gotten wealth.

THE TENSION IN RUSSIA.

The sensitiveness of the situation in Russia was never more clearly revealed than in the proceedings following the announcement that the emperor would not receive in person the deputation appointed by the lower house of parliament to deliver the reply which had been framed to his address. The fury of the Constitutional Democrats was almost uncontrolable, and except for the energetic work of the cooler heads, there might have been done that which would have erected an insuperable barrier between the emperor and the council.

The first impression was that the refusal of the emperor was an insult and tantamount to a rejection of the address, but later explanations indicate that it was an extraordinary precaution against establishing a precedent that might be stretched to dangerous lengths. Nicholas let it be understood that he would gladly receive President Mouromtseff, but objected to a deputation which might at a future time embrace the entire council.

Hence, the lower house will probably revise its committee to meet the emperor's views, for it would be poor policy to jeopardize the demands made by a quarrel over the method of presentation.

SERVING TWO MASTERS.

In its inquiry into the methods employed in coal transportation, the interstate commerce commission has unearthed a scandal of prodigious proportions in the management of the Pennsylvania railroad. It is divulged that coal companies have made it a practice of giving blocks of stock to subordinate officials of the road, believing this necessary to insure prompt transportation of their products. And their testimony is to the effect that the practice yielded them good returns, that where before they had been hampered or annoyed by indifferent service, after they had "whacked up" all trouble disappeared.

It is interesting to note that the higher officials of the road deny all knowledge of the practice and hasten to assure the public that the offending employes will be dismissed from their service. It is said further that President Cassatt is so chagrined at the revelations that he contemplates resigning as the executive head of the corporation.

Profits must be large in the coal business when the companies can afford to pay a double tariff for transportation—a direct rate to the railroad and a higher indirect rate to the employes of the road to see that it carries out its provisions of the contract. As a rule these gifts of stock proved of great value to the employes and brings to light how some of them came to be millionaries, although working for moderate salaries. In some instances their dividends exceeded their wages, and it may develop that because the second master was more liberal in his remuneration, the first, the railroad company actually suffered a loss through the excessive zeal of the employes for the coal companies in which they held stock.

SAN FRANCISCO INSURANCE.

According to a statement issued by the New York insurance department, the fire companies will suffer a total loss of $113,441,000 from the San Francisco holocaust. It is gratifying to observe, by the table of statistics furnished, that the surplus of the American companies is far from being wiped out. The New York joint stock companies, with a combined surplus of $50,141,946, suffer a loss of only $18,944,000, while the companies in other states, with a combined surplus of $61,734,221, lose $44,827,499.

Foreign companies, on the other hand, suffer a loss of $49,670,096, while their surplus, as regards American business, is only $36,125,436.

These figures are appalling, and yet they indicate that the companies generally will be able to tide over the catastrophe. A few, no doubt, will be forced out of business, but this number will be decreased if the companies carry out their proposed plan of inaugurating an emergency rate, whereby their customers will be required to assist in paying the loss.

There is a good deal of apprehension in San Francisco as to the attitude of the insurance companies. It is said that many policies contain a clause exempting the companies from liability for fires occurring as a result of an earthquake. If they resist payment on this ground it may develop that the figures furnished by the New York department will be subject to a radical revision, and this will mean additional hardships to the people of the ill-starred city.

MAIL OF THE SECOND CLASS.

Postmaster General Cortelyou is devising a practical scheme whereby to secure a modification of the laws relating to the carrying of second class mail matter. He would have a commission which will include representatives of congress and of postoffice department and publishers of daily, weekly and monthly publications, all of whom are vitally interested in the classification of mail matter. The duties of the cimmossion will be to make a thorough investigation and report their conclusions in the shape of a bill which will remedy existing evils and injustices.

That there has been much abuse of the second class mail regulations is not to be disputed. These regulations were designed to foster the dissemination of legitimate news and thereby furnish people a cheap medium for acquiring general information. It was not intended to be used for the transportation of extraneous matter and literary lumber of injurious character. Sensational newspapers, in their zeal for circulation, have burdened the mails with a lot of trash which should never be permitted. Publishers have flooded the mails with stuff of the mushroom variety, and it is proposed to exclude this matter from the mails, and restore the classification to its original purpose.

By placing practical men on the committee to act with members of congress, it is thought that an intelligent solution can be found for an abuse that has contributed in no small degree to the deficit of the postoffice department.

TILLMAN'S LACK OF SENSE.

What the President said was: "Among others, I was asked to see ex-Senator Chandler as representing Mr. Tillman, who was in charge of the bill. I stated in response that I was, of course, entirely willing to see Mr. Tillman personally or to see Mr. Chandler, or anyone else who could speak for him. * * In this first interview, he (Chandler) stated to me the views of Mr. Tillman with seeming authority."

In replying to this, Senator Tillman gives another exhibition of bad temper, and places his own interpretation on the President's remarks. The latter does not assert that Tillman sent an agent to him to begin negotiations, and such an inference is merely borrowed by Tillman to carry out his purpose of endeavoring to fasten on the President a charge of double dealing.

But enough of this controversy! It was not started with any patriotic view, but in the hope of disintegrating the group of senators who are fighting for railway rate legislation. Nobody but a Tillman would have run the risk of sacrificing legislation so important to the public interest to the passing pleasure of venting his spite on a personal enemy.

THE DOUMA AND THE CZAR.

Demand for general amnesty to all political prisoners features the first address of the douma to the czar of Russia. The unanimity with which the members urge this reform represents the popular feeling and the czar's answer may determine the future history of the nation. The language is couched in respectful terms, but there is a sinister meaning in this statement: "On the threshold of our labors one question agitates the soul of the whole Russian people and prevents us as their representatives from calmly entering upon our legislative work." Until this question is settled and settled to the satisfatcion of the people the douma will hardly take up matters of minor interest.

The address contains other requests, including an order to abolish the death penalty, to grant full civil liberty and to compel expropriation of land. All would be important were they not overshadowed by the one great primary question which is no doubt put forward at this time to test the sincerity of the czar. If he throws open the prison doors and turns loose the thousands who have offended the bureaucracy by their seditious propaganda, the douma will accept this act as assurance that there is to be peace and progress, but if he refuses, there is going to eb trouble. He does ont refuse outright. He yields a little and promises more concessions, holding out the hope of ultimate amnesty, but that he will not grant the request in the way the people want is almost certain. He could have taken this step of his own volition long ago and then the people would have been satisfied without a douma. But he perferred a parliament evidently having more confidence in his ability to placate legislators with specious promises, than in his ability to control released convicts suffering from grievous wrongs.

That is the situation as it appears today, and the course of the douma as the czars policy gradually unfolds will be well worth careful study.

CHICAGO TRACTION LOSSES.

The refusal of the United States supreme court to grant a rehearing in the case of the Chicago traction lines marks the end of one of the most important controversies known to street railway circles. The 99-year franchise law was passed by the Illinois legislature over the veto of the governor in 1859. Since then it has been the subject of almost perpetual litigation. A few weeks ago the supreme court held that the law was invalid, and now that a rehearing has been denied, the street railroads have no further relief.

The importance of the decision can be best understood by reference to the length of franchises granted by the Chicago council. If the 99-year law covered the entire network of lines, the franchises would not expire until 1959. Under the franchise ordinances, the longest life of any line is about nine years. It is estimated that one company alone collects $15,000,000 per year in fares and the difference between the value of the tangible property and the stocks and bonds of the corporation is nearly $80,000,000. But with the franchise life squeezed out of it by the courts, the actual value of the property is not much more than what can be realized from the tangible assets.

SENATE PASSES THE RATE BILL.

The United States senate surrendered yesterday to the people, led by President Theodore Roosevelt after a bitter contest, and the Hepburn bill to regulate railroad rates has been passed on to conference, with the almost absolute certainty that it will be made a law without material change.

Observe if you please the extent of the President's victory. He discerned long since that the people wanted protection from the illegal encroachments of capital and he set about to secure it. Following his recommendations a bill was introduced in and passed by the house. Then it went to the senate, a body extremely jealous of its dignity and prerogative .There is no doubt that at the outset the principle of the bill encountered therein a hostile majority, but public sentiment backed up by the efforts of the never-tiring President gradually reduced this opposition to mere nothingness. Call it executive usurpation or what you may, the desperate condition of affairs demanded heroic treatmement in the great public interest, and that treatment proved most efficacious. For once corporate strength has been forced submissive to the people and the great barrier between it and equal justice has given way to the assaults of public opinion.

While the Hepburn bill is ostensibly a measure to regulate railroad rates and is therefore regarded as hostile to railroad interests it is in reality an "anti-trust" bill and will do more to keep combinations of capital within the limits of reason than any other legislation yet passed. Even while the senate was in the white heat of discussion over the features of this bill, the interstate commerce commission in one direction and Commissioner Garfield in another were digging up evidence to show it was not the railroads that were reaping the fruits of rate discriminations and rebates, but the powerful trusts, the giant shippers who were able to force concessions that the individual shipper could not hope to enjoy. The bill therefore, if its operations meet the expectation of its friends, will not detract one penny from the earning capacity of the common carriers, but will force the trusts to pay their just proportion of the cost of transportation.

Those provisions of the bill which bring oil pipe lines, express companies and sleeping car companies within the definition of common carrier, which prohibit the issuance of free passes except in specified cases, which compel the railroads to divorce themselves from all other business, and to provide switching and sidetrack conveniences without discrimination are all in consonance with the main principle of rate regulation and designated to eliminate the great evil of special privilege.

The bill may be unconstitutional. Eminent lawyers are divided on this point. Many senators who voted for it are skeptical as to the view the supreme court will take of it. But they realize that somehow the principle of the bill must be enacted into law, and if the measure as framed does not come up to constitutional requirements, it is the common hope that the supreme court will direct the way for the future guidance of congress. That test would have to be applied to any bill so revolutionary in character.

EXAGGERATED REPORTS.

Thousands of easterners who have invested in Los Angeles and other southern California points, have been considerably disturbed since the San Francisco horror because of the efforts of the yellow papers in spreading the news that more or less damage, caused by earthquake shocks, has been done in that part of the state. All such reports are without foundation. The effect of the shocks was not felt far from San Francisco. In southern California they were not more severe than many which have been experienced in recent years, and would have received little attention had it not been for the awful catastrophe in the metropolis.

There is no reason why the rapid development of southern California should be checked because of what occurred at San Francisco, and investors will no doubt discover that exaggerated newspaper reports will do them little harm.

SAN FRANCISCO SALOONS.

There are no saloons in San Francisco. What is claimed by many to be the wickedest city in the world, is without a place where intoxicating liquors are legally sold. During the excitement attending the earthquake and fire the mayor ordered all drinking places closed, and police and soldiers saw to it that the order was obeyed.

The result was so satisfactory and so greatly lessened crime of various kinds, that the mayor appealed to the board of police commissioners to revoke all saloon licenses, and this was done by unanimous vote. It is the purpose of the officials to keep the city free of saloons until order is entirely restored and the many tangles are smoothed out.

But this is not all. The saloon license in San Francisco was $100. As a result of this insignificant amount there were four thousand saloons operating at the time of the earthquake. The mayor and police board believe these are far too many, and the plan is to raise the license to $500 in the belief that it will decrease the number by one-fourth.

When a city or community is overtaken by a great disaster it finds the saloon to be the worst enemy of law and order, and time and again it has been found necessary to close all resorts. This was done at Springfield a few months ago when the race riot broke out. The saloons were closed to keep men from drinking and changing them from reasonable citizens into unreasonable rioters. The influence of the saloon is always for bad and against good government and good morals.

BISHOP FALLOWS ON THE PRESS.

Few editors will be bold enough to publicly agree with all the points made in a sermon before the general council of the Reformed Episcopal church by Bishop Samuel Fallows. They may believe with him that many ministers might, with profit to themselves, the church and the community, take a lesson from the modern newspapers in striking straight from the shoulder at wrong in whatever form it may appear. There is a fearlessness on the part of many newspapers in fighting evil which is not displayed by many ministers who are either unacquainted with conditions by reason of not coming in contact with much wrongdoing or who fear to lay bare certain facts because of the effect it may have on the pews.

Nothing would do the church more good than to have the ministers train their guns directly on the members. Mighty factor as the church now is in the cause of right it would wield a far greater power if there was a general shaking up of the membership. There would be some fluttering, but in the end would come an awakening which would be a good thing for the church and the community. Of course it would require moral courage, but who should possess this characteristic in a greater degree than the minister?

But when Bishop Fallows declares, as he did at Philadelphia, that the press has, in many respects, superseded the pulpit, we cannot agree with him, for nothing can take the place of the direct preaching of the gospel of Christ. There are agencies which can and do aid the pulpit and of these the press is the most powerful and is becoming greater every day.

The newspapers recognize the great work of the church. Editors and reporters are in a position to know something of the great good the church is doing the city, state and nation. And in this work the press stands ready to assist. It condemns that which is wrong, commends the right; preaches and teaches every day morality, integrity and right living; points out the dangers which seek to entrap the young and unwary and exploits the work of the pulpit and of all who are laboring to make the world better.

The press sees its duty in this direction and does not hesitate to lend its power to aid the pulpit, but would not supersede it if it could and could not if it would. Working together the two factors became an invincible unit.

ITS OWN BILL OF HEALTH.

The Standard Oil company is not a monopoly.

The Standard Oil company hasn't received a single rebate in its interstate business.

The Standard Oil company has been able to explain the rate situation wherever an explanation seemed necessary, and to the satisfaction of any fair-minded man.

The Standard Oil company is an honest, elaborate, economical industrial corporation.

The foregoing constitutes the substance of the certificate of character which the directors of the Standard Oil company have issued to that corporation presumably to allay any fears of stockholders that the company is not doing business in accordance with business ethics. That the directors deemed it advisable to make a statement to stockholders must be accepted as an indication that the investigation of its methods by the government is disturbing to the small stockholders.

Meanwhile the inter-state commerce commission continues to find fresh evidence of special priviliges enjoyed by the Standard over its competitors. To be sure this testimony is exparte. The Standard may be able to discredit every attacking witness when it has its day in court. It may force Uncle Sam to admit that it is spotless in its integrity, irreproachable in its corporate character and honest in its dealings with the people. But until this defense is made a part of the public records, we fear there are people who will continue to have their "doots."

BUSY STEEL MILLS.

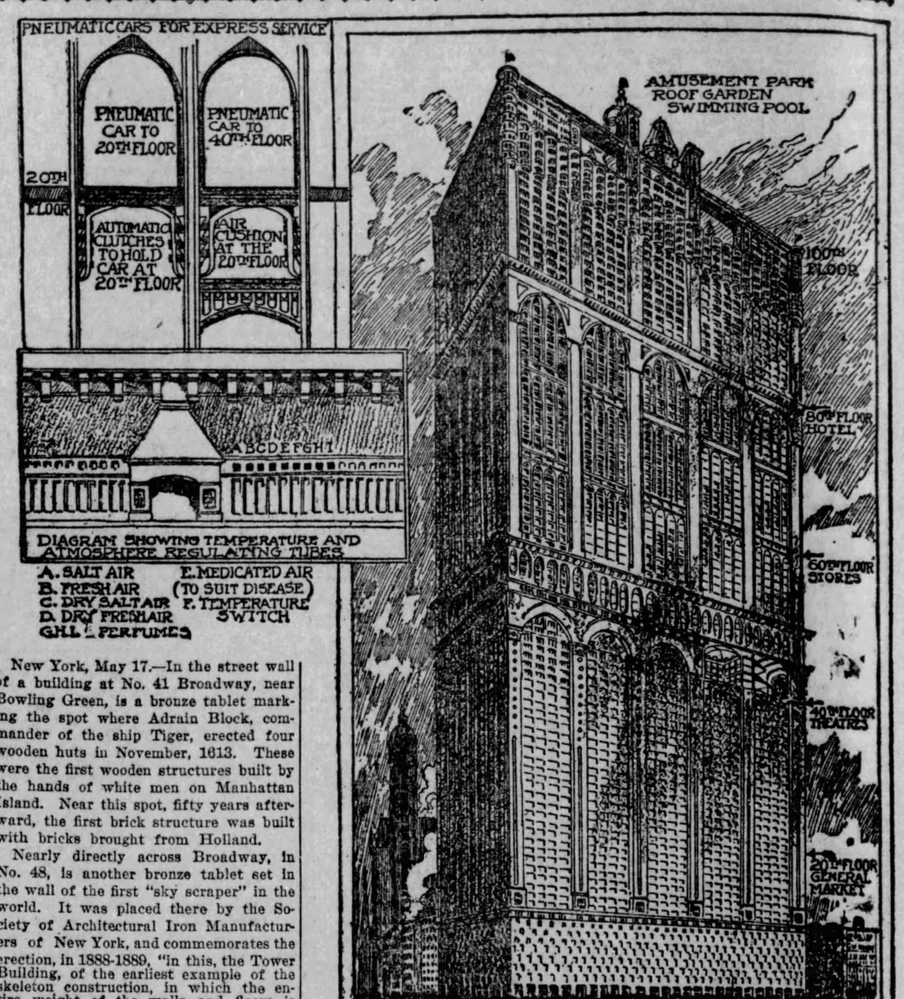
The half dozen big steel mills of the country have orders ahead for 1,000,000 tons of steel rails, more, it is said, than they can turn out in a year, and vastly more than ever before. This is proof that not only are present conditions prosperous, but financial interests have faith in the continuance of those conditions.

Railroad officials have superior means of acquiring information affecting future business, and because of their intimate relation with the iron business the iron market is called the commercial barometer. When money is close and crop conditions unfavorable, railroads go slow in making extensions and purchasing equipment. Then the steel mills have few orders ahead, and this dullness is quickly transmitted to other lines of human activity.

But there is no such dull color to the business sky today. The railroads are expanding in order to care for the great volume of business which is piling up in all parts of the country. The Pennsylvania has just made a temporary loan on a five per cent. basis because it considers time of greater importance than cash. By waiting a few weeks for an easier money market, it could have secured a lower rate, but that meant delay on its improvements, and in the struggle for business procrastination is expensive.

This extraordinary activity just as the senate is about to pass a regulating rate bill throws the shadow of doubt on the sincerity of those who have been proclaiming that the prosecutions of capital by the government was creating unrest in financial circles. As far as the railroads are interested, the Hepburn bill will not interfere with their legitimate business, but by lopping off the leeches who have been extorting special privileges, may enable them to enjoy a greater degree of prosperity than they now enjoy.

Fanciful Prophecy of a 100-Story Building


PNEUMATIC CARS FOR EXPRESS SERVICE
PNEUMATIC CAR TO 20TH FLOOR
PNEUMATIC CAR TO 40TH FLOOR
20TH FLOOR
AUTOMATIC CLUTCHES TO HOLD CAR AT 20TH FLOOR
AIR CUSHION AT THE 20TH FLOOR
A B C D E F G H I
DIAGRAM SHOWING TEMPERATURE AND ATMOSPHERE REGULATING TUBES
A. SALT AIR
B. FRESH AIR
C. DRY SALT AIR
D. DRY FRESH AIR
G H I. PERFUMES
E. MEDICATED AIR (TO SUIT DISEASE)
F. TEMPERATURE SWITCH
AMUSEMENT PARK ROOF GARDEN SWIMMING POOL
100TH FLOOR
80TH FLOOR HOTEL
60TH FLOOR STORES
40TH FLOOR THEATRES
20TH FLOOR GENERAL MARKET

New York, May 17.—In the street wall of a building at No. 41 Broadway, near Bowling Green, is a bronze tablet marking the spot where Adrain Block, commander of the ship Tiger, erected four wooden huts in November, 1613. These were the first wooden structures built by the hands of white men on Manhattan Island. Near this spot, fifty years afterward, the first brick structure was built with bricks brought from Holland.

Nearly directly across Broadway, in No. 48, is another bronze tablet set in the wall of the first "sky scraper" in the world. It was placed there by the Society of Architectural Iron Manufacturers of New York, and commemorates the erection, in 1888-1889, "in this, the Tower Building, of the earliest example of the skeleton construction, in which the entire weight of the walls and floors is borne and transmitted to the foundation by a framework of metallic posts and beams—originated and designed by Bradford Le Gilbert, architect."

Thus, within an area of one hundred square feet three epochs in the marvelous evolution of New York's upbuilding have had their beginning.

Now another epoch, and the most wonderful of all, is about to be inaugurated. Another bronze tablet will have to be cast. It will commemorate the building of the first gigantic concrete structure, which will obscure the present skyscrapers of lower Manhattan just as the ten story Tower Building once reared itself haughtily above the two story and attic brick houses and as the brick houses had thrown contemptuous shadows upon the squatty huts build by Adrian Block.

Architects in New York are today developing on blue prints substantially the same style of structure Bellamy told about in his fanciful story. In a quiet room that looks down into the area of the tablets in lower Broadway draughtsmen for more than six months, under the direction of two architects, have been working out the plans of New York's first great modern structure.

When the real estate brokers shall have found a suitable city block and experience shall have taught a little more about reinforced concrete construction the men and the millions will be ready. Conditions peculiar to Manhattan have developed the narrow, shaft-like "skyscraper" in its highest point and these same conditions will create the first giant structure of fifty stories or more.

American engineers years ago began giving their attention to the concrete problem and they have mastered it. At Broadway and Sixty-second street one may see a modern, reinforced concrete building in process of construction. There is no steel frame, no brick, no wood.

The foundations are of concrete. Upon the foundations, instead of upright steel beams, four or five small steel rods, the size of small railroad rails, are set up and the concrete columns are built up about them. Moulds are constructed of planking and the concrete poured into them. When the mixture dries thoroughly, if properly made, it is harder and more enduring than granite; it is more elastic than brick or stone, and absolutely fireproof. Stone of most kinds subjected to extreme heat will crack and disintegrate. Concrete will not. The longer it is exposed to the elements the harder and stronger it becomes.

Theodore Starrett, of the Thompson-Starrett Building Construction company, is one among the progressive builders of the present day who believes that concrete is to be an important factor in the evolution and revolution of future building construction.

Mr. Starrett was asked to express his opinion concerning the 100-story building of the future.

"Will New York have a one hundred-story building in the near future? Perhaps I might say, 'Not yet, but soon.' Some day it will come. Our civilization is progressing wonderfully. Building is one of the chief factors of civilization. In New York—by that I mean Manhattan Island—we must keep on building and we must build upward. Step by step we have advanced from the wooden hut to the thirty-story skyscraper. Practically we have reached the limit in altitude with the present type of buildings. Now we must develop something different, something larger.

"We have about reached the limit so far as modern elevator service is concerned in our high buildings. The weight of the cable for a twenty-eight story building is something enormous, and if we are to build much higher we must find some new method of perpendicular transportation. The difficulties with plunger elevators are just as great. We are taxing our brains with the problem of horizontal rapid transit, but the problem of vertical rapid transit must soon be one of equal importance. In New York we travel heavenward as well as on the surface.

"Now, about the one hundred-story building. No doubt, instead of the old style elevators now in use it will be equipped with pneumatic tube conveyances, and we shall be shot upward with the rapidity that letters are sent across the Brooklyn bridge. Perhaps we shall have transfer points at each twentieth floor and at each transfer floor there will be some particular department. Maybe on the twentieth floor we shall have the general market, on the fortieth floor theatres, on the sixtieth the shopping district, and so on, for your modern big building of the future will be a city within itself. It will occupy an entire block, maybe more than that.

"And there is another interesting feature to be considered in contemplating our one hundred-story building of the future, and that is the made-to-order climate we shall have. When we have at last reached the ideal construction we shall have perfect control of the atmosphere, so that there will be no need of going to Florida in the winter or to Canada in the summer. We shall have all varieties to order in our big buildings in Manhattan. We are getting glimpses of that now. In Jacob Schiff's office the atmosphere is controlled and kept cool during the hottest weather in the summer.

"The air is in reality cooled and washed before it goes into the office. Many modern buildings are equipped in a small way for that purpose now, and the thing can be carried out on a larger scale when we build our one hundred-story buildings.

"Fanciful as this may seem," concluded Mr. Starrett, "a description of one of our Broadway skyscrapers to our grandfathers would have seemed much more extravagant."

Current Events.

Resignation of Italian cabinet is officially announced.

Morengo, African rebel chief, is captured by Germans in British territory.

German mail steamer runs ashore off coast of Japan; is badly stove in at bows, but all on board saved.

Twenty-six awards, including $10,500 in cash, are made by the Carnegie hero fund commission.

Frank A. Vanderlip champions idea of old age pensions for workmen at the national charities conference.

Ambassador Francis, American's new envoy to Austria-Hungary, is received at Vienna by minister of foreign affairs.

Chancellor Day of Syracuse university again assails President Roosevelt, accusing him of anarchy and socialism.

Rev. Dr. Hunter Corbett, missionary at Chefoo, China, is elected moderator of the Presbyterian general assembly at Des Moines.

Thirteen officers of Cleveland ice companies, indicted for violating the anti-trust law, threaten to raise prices to the consumers in revenge.

Coal operator declares Pennsylvania railroad gave rebates as recently as 1903, his statement being in flat contradiction of vice-president of that road.

Capitalization of $100,000,000 is decided on for the mortgage loan corporation being organized in New York to advance money for rebuilding of 'Frisco.

Grain and provisions range higher under expanding trade. The rains in Kansas prove inadequate and the area of crop damage reports is spreading.

Wilson Mizner, husband of former Mrs. Yerkes, who is the guest of a pugilist at Coney Island, says he sees nd prospect of a reconciliation with his wife.

President of coal company testifies before the interstate commerce commission to giving $5,000 check and valuable gifts of stock to Pennsylvania Road officials.

House of Representatives, by a vote of 135 to 103, passes the section of the naval appropriations bill which provides for the construction of the greatest battle ship in the world.

Andrew Carnegie says he doesn't know much, refuses to discuss public questions on that ground, and sails from New York for Europe to spend the summer in Skibo Castle, Scotland.

Deadlock in the Senate committee on interoceanic canals is broken by the return of Senator Carmack, and a report recommending the sea-level type for the Panama Canal is passed.

Five persons are injured by the collapse of a temporary stand at Des Moines, Iowa, on which 500 delegates to the Presbyterian general assembly were massed to have a photograph taken.

Czar will make important concessions for the sake of avoiding a rupture with the douma, granting partial amnesty and allowing the lower house of parliament to select a new premier.

Presbyterian general assembly at Des Moines votes to declare inoperative all amendments to the constitution adopted since the plan of union with the Cumberland church was agreed on in 1904.

Followed by private detectives who, it is said, are employed by H. C. Frick to watch him for life, Alexander Berkman, the anarchist who attempted to kill Frick, leaves prison and starts from Pittsburg for Chicago.

Net profits of the Anaconda Copper company, according to the annual report, were $5,718,828 in 1905, the largest in the history of the company, and conditions were shown to promise further prosperity.

Heirs of Thomas W. Evans, who was a Paris dentist, lose their fight to obtain a larger portion of his estate than was bequeathed to them. The City of Philadelphia will receive the $3,000,000 left to it for the establishment of a museum.

Testimony given before the interstate commerce commission in Philadelphia shows that all classes of railroad men, from a former president of the Pennsylvania company to clerks, shared in the gifts of coal mining stock. The Pennsylvania Railroad announces that a thorough investigation will follow.

How to Get Chicken.

A philanthropic person heard of a negro family that was reported in destitute circumstances and, calling at their home, he found the report true. The family consisted of a mother, a son nearing manhood's estate, and two young children. The benevolent old gentleman, after hearing the mother's story, gave her oldest son $1 to get a chicken for the Thanksgiving dinner, and took his departure, says the Cleveland Leader.

No sooner was he gone than the negress said to her son:

"Sambo, you done gib me dat dollah and go get dat chicken in de natchral way."

One of the World's Oldest Women

"Mrs. Methuselah" The Mikado's Oldest Subject.

The aged woman whose portrait is here given is one hundred and ten years of age. A Tokio story has it that an American woman who bought a photograph of her was so interested in the original that she sent her a patent ear trumpet. This, it is said, she addressed "Mrs. Methuselah, the Mikado's oldest subject, Japan," and it is also affirmed that it reached its destination.

STANDING PAT.

His mien was one
Of calm content;
He cared not how
The fashions went;
He simply smiled
And said, "Some day
The styles are bound
To come my way.

"The collars and
The gay cravats,
Likewise the vests
And shoes and hats,
All are revived
By fashion's show
In every twenty years or so.

"And so my heart
Is light and gay,
I do not heed
The things they say.
I need not go
To them; you see
I'll wait and let
Them come to me."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SOUTHWEST
The Land of BIG CROPS and PROSPERITY

Are you making as much off your farm as you ought? No doubt you are making all you *can*. The trouble is the land costs too much. It takes too much money to buy a big farm, and so you are trying to make a living on a small farm, or perhaps you are renting one and paying a good share of what you raise, in rent. Wouldn't it be better to go where the price of good land is so little that you can *own* a big farm—where every acre of the ground is working for you and all you raise is paying you good profits?

There are thousands of acres of fertile land in the Southwest along the line of the Cotton Belt Route that can be bought for from $3 to $10 an acre. This land is increasing in value each year.

See the Southwest at Small Cost.

COTTON BELT ROUTE

A trip to the Southwest would convince you that your best interests lay in settling there. The trip can be made at very little expense. On the first and third Tuesdays of each month you can purchase a round trip ticket to any point in the Southwest on or via the Cotton Belt Route at very low rates. Stop-overs will be allowed for you to examine any locality you are interested in.

Write at once for free copies of books describing this wonderful country and for full information about cost of tickets, etc.

L. O. SCHAEFER, T. P. A., 614 Traction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

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The Complete Story of

The San Francisco Earthquake

And all other volcanic upheavals—Vesuvius, Martinique, Charleston and Marvelous Phenomena of Nature—

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Startling Stories told by the Survivors. Relief Efforts by the government and the people.

This book contains nearly 400 pages, printed on fine paper, bound in silk cloth, and is profusely illustrated. Our price for this book, to Blade readers, all charges prepaid, is..... **$1.00**

Get your orders in quick.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The Blade's Combination New Testament Map

This map is 26x36 inches, printed in colors, on the best quality of map paper, tinned top and bottom.

This map is made up of 16 maps, the very latest and best, all copyrighted, making a map of the Life of Christ, and the missionary journeys of the Apostle Paul.

Eight of the maps are devoted to the life of Christ, showing the eight periods in his life from the manger to the cross. Four of the maps show the four missionary journeys of the Apostle Paul, the world's greatest missionary.

Two maps are of Palestine, one A. D. 26, during the ministry of Jesus; the other "The Two Provinces," A. D. 44-70. One map shows the early apostolic history and journeys of Peter, Philip, Barnabas and Saul.

One map of the Isles of Greece and the seven churches of Asia.

A total of 16 maps.

This map should have a place in every home. The parent, the child, the minister, the Sunday school teacher, every Bible reader, will find our combination map of the greatest help in their readings of the Scriptures.

This map is made to sell at $2.50. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$1.00**

Or map without Weekly Blade..... **60c**

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE BLADE'S

New Transfer Patterns

The Blade has just arranged for a series of transfer patterns. These patterns are new and of the very latest styles.

These patterns can be quickly and easily transferred, and each pattern can be used several times.

The series will consist of eight patterns, four of which are now ready. They are as follows:

No. 1—Shirtwaist front.

No. 2—Collar and cuffs to match shirtwaist front, also two sets of initial letters.

No. 3—Baby's cap, a corner piece for handkerchief case, and a wreath in which the initials may be transferred if desired.

No. 4—Center piece, also corner piece for baby's pillow, and the word "Baby," which can be transferred to center of pillow or on a baby's bib. Full instructions for transferring printed in each pattern.

These patterns would cost you from 25 to 25 cents each at any fancy work store. It costs five cents per letter to have initial letters stamped on articles. So you can easily estimate the value of the two sets of initial letters alone in No. 2.

Our price for this set of four transfer patterns to readers of The Blade only, is..... **10c**

Order at once as we cannot furnish any more at this price after our supply is exhausted.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

6443—A Dainty Negligee.

There is nothing as necessary for women's comfort as a dainty negligee which can be slipped on for the hasty summons to breakfast or the thousand-and-one occasions of everyday life. The new designs

are all attractive, but one which seems especially to recommend itself is this one. It has no opening which must be fastened by buttons, hooks or ribbons and thus require time for donning, but is slipped on over the head and ready for inspection as soon as on. The model is made of blue lawn with its edges and yoke beautified with eyelet embroidery. A narrow ribbon threads the base of the yoke and terminates at the side of the front in a rosette of the same. The sleeves are the soul of suitability as they are broad and free at the bottom, being finished up a short distance to insure plenty of room for turning back when desired. A garment of this kind is invaluable to the possessor and reaching just to the waistline presents a graceful and jaunty appearance. A soft silk, chintz or washing fabric may serve as material. Three yards of 36-inch material are needed for the medium size.

6443—Sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

6702—Suggestion for the Home Seeker.

There is an atmosphere of daintiness about the lingerie waist which gives the wearer an appearance of being well dressed, no matter how unpretentious the waist. It is an article of dress which any woman may fashion and with as little expense as desired. A blouse which is a bit different from the usual assortment is always of greater style value. The blouse shown will be especially pleasing for its deep stole yoke and narrow tucks.

It is hand embroidered and finished with a narrow German Valenciennes lace, but the same effect may be gained by the use of machine embroidery purchasable at reasonable cost. For a soft silk, crepe de chine or organdie the design will prove pleasing. For the medium size the pattern calls for 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

6702—Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

5786—Child's Gabrielle Dress.

In the gowning of the little maid, the quaint and picturesque are everywhere prominent and when the practical is also added the demands of fashion are satisfied. In the small Gabrielle dress shown we have a model very much like those worn by our mothers when they were little girls. Of course the lines conform to the present day styles, but it is a Gabrielle dress all the same. The body part consists of gores which give it excellent shaping. It may be made with or without the circular bertha and flounce or it may cut away at the bertha to form a pretty gumpe dress. It may be developed as elaborately or as simply as desired, the seams being inset with lace for a dressy costume while the lace might adorn the ruffles. For a simple little home dress, a checked gingham or chaillis might serve. 3½ yards of 36-inch material are needed for the medium size.

5786—Sizes 2 to 9 years.

6496-6497—A Trim Shirtwaist Frock.

The shirtwaist suit fills so large a need in milady's wardrobe that it canot be easily dispensed with. This frock figures prominently in the most fashionable wardrobes of the season, and no woman can afford to be without several of various materials. Here is a model for a shirtwaist dress suitable to development in linen, pongee, rajah, taffetas or mohair, and not difficult for the home dressmaker. The tabbed yoke, with its stole front, closing at the left of the center, is very effective and full of style. Three narrow tucks appear at each side of the center, front and back, and again at each side of the skirt. Buttons are much used upon the new frocks of tailor construction, and here they not only adorn but serve a purpose. The sleeves are long, but may be easily finished below the elbow if desired. For the medium size nine yards of 36-inch material are necessary to develop the gown.

Two Patterns—6496, Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6497, sizes 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20 cents, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents.

4033-4034—Dainty Summer or Graduating Frock.

The day of all days to a girl is the

event of her graduation from school. It is the stepping from girlhood into womanhood and demands the daintiest of apparel. The dotted and embroidered swisses are charming for such frocks and need only some fine lace to render them most exquisite. Here is given a suggestion for such a gown, made very simply, but most appropriate. The round yoke and sleeve frills are made of rows of insertion sewed together, while a flounce of the same might adorn the bottom of the skirt. Any of the sheer materials could be used to develop this frock. In the medium size, six yards of 36-inch goods are needed.

Two patterns—4033, sizes 12 to 16 years; 4034, sizes same.

The price of these patterns is 20 cents, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents.

4751—A Boy's Sailor Blouse Suit.

The small boy's needs are always prominent to the mother who cares for his appareling. This is often rather expensive if everything must be purchased ready-made, so a suggestion

for a small sailor blouse is given here. The shield is removable so that if this is the first to become soiled it may be replaced by a fresh one. Then, too, on very warm days it may be omitted. The broad collar is of the long, graceful order and bordered with another color or braid, will be very fetching. The front of the blouse closed in Duchess manner. Linen, crash or pique would be excellent for the suit, while white flannel or serge might serve. For the medium size, 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4751—Sizes 4 to 8 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES — Fine imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving pattern desired.

MINIMUM HEIGHT FIXED

No More Midget Officers Are Wanted in Army.

Washington, May 18.—Five feet and five inches is the minimum height for commissioned officers entering the army from civil life fixed by a general order published by General Bell, chief of staff of the army. The provision applies to candidates for appointment as commissioned officers either in the line or the staff.

Modifications of the regulations formerly in force concerning the inspection of fortifications by visitors are contained in a new order also promulgated yesterday. Formerly visitors who desired to inspect fortifications were required to obtain permission from the secretary of war. Under the new order, officers of posts are charged with the responsibility of preventing visitors from obtaining information which might be communicated to some foreign power, but commanding officers are empowered to permit "American citizens whose loyalty to the government is unquestioned," to visit such portions of defenses as the commanding officers may deem proper.

RATE BILL IN THE HOUSE

To Lie on Speaker's Table Pending Informal Conference.

Washington, May 19.—When the railroad rate bill reaches the house, which will probably be Monday, Chairman Hepburn will make the request that it lie on the speaker's table pending an informal conference of the Republican and Democratic members of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, which is to be called as soon as a print of the bill with the senate amendments included, is available.

This conference of the members of the committee has been decided upon by Representative Hepburn as the proper way to get the sense of the members of the committee of both parties in view of the unanimous action of that committee in reporting the bill.

ASTOUNDED AT FORAKER

Ohio Men in Washington Criticise His Action.

Washington, D. C., May 19.—Ohio Republicans here in the house and department officials are stupefied by the vote of Senator Foraker against the Hepburn bill. While no one is willing to talk for publication, Senator Foraker's refusal to abide by the agreement of the Republican senators to vote to support the administration was almost the sole topic of conversation in the Ohio colony last night and today.

After having stated that he would vote for the Hepburn bill with the Allison amendment his action yesterday was a complete surprise. The fact that the senior senator thinks the bill is unconstitutional is not regarded as sufficient reason for him to refuse to abide by the decision of his party or to refuse to support a Republican administration. Just as good lawyers as Foraker are of the opinion that the bill will stand the constitutional test and it was his duty to waive his legal opinion and show his loyalty to his party, not to speak of the universal demands of the people.

"I do not see how Senator Foraker," said a member of the house, "can expect the party to support him when he refuses to support the policy of the party and the Republican admtnistration. Many of us have voted for him when we did not agree with all that he advocated and it was clearly his duty as a party man to stand by the agreement with the President."

RATE QUESTION AN ISSUE

Forced Upon the Republican Party by Roosevelt's Action—Democratic Party Robbed of Thunder.

Washington, D. C., May 16.—The most unfortunate feature of the charges made by Senator Tillman and former Senator Chandler against the President is that in the excitement the fact that the President has secured some very important railway rate legislation may be obscured. It is possible that it may not be as effective as the President anticipates, but a movement has been started which will eventually result in the control of railway rates by the government.

When he announced that the Hepburn bill with the Allison amendment was satisfactory to him, the President stated that if it should not prove to be as effective as it appeared to be, the law could be amended at the next session of congress. Just what will be the effect of the legislation the constitutional lawyers are not agreed, and this question will never be finally decided until it is passed upon by the supreme court.

If the supreme court should render a decision which will make the Hepburn bill ineffective, the President will begin a campaign for additional legislation. This he made plain in his discussion of the subject when he accepted the Allison amendment. Whether the railway rate question will have been finally disposed of by the passage of the Hepburn bill will depend upon the treatment of the measure by the courts.

One of the most important developments of the agitation of the railway rate question is that the President has committed the Republican party to a policy of reform railway rate legislation. The planks in the national platforms have dealt with the question in a vague and conservative manner. Without any promise from his party the President took up the question and sent a ringing message to congress advocating the principles of the Hepburn bill.

At first such leaders as Foraker, Spooner and Aldrich insisted that the President's policy was not Republican doctrine. They insisted that the President was borrowing a Democratic plank and on that account they were opposed to any form of railway rate legislation. But the President's message was so strongly supported by public opinion that they changed their position and said that while the country demands railway rate legislation, that the Hepburn bill was unconstitutional. Senator Foraker, it will be remembered, delivered a lengthy legal argument in the senate in support of this view.

But all of these constitutional arguments by Senator Foraker and the other conservative Republicans in the senate have been swept aside. Senator Foraker and all of his allies have been forced to take the Hepburn bill with an amendment which is satisfactory to the President and accepted as the doctrine of the Republican party. The measure will be indorsed by the Republican state convention of Ohio as well as all other states. The railway rate question is now, through the efforts of the President, a national issue. The leaders in the Republican party realize that any other policy than that advocated by the President would mean defeat for the Republican party.

Such astute leaders as Senators Bailey and Tillman realize the importance of the turn which the railway rate agitation has taken. Especially Senator Bailey knows that the President has robbed the Democratic party of a popular issue and made one of the most popular demands of the people the doctrine of the Republican party. It is not surprising, therefore, that they are making an attack upon the President. They had expected that the President would form an alliance between his close friends in the senate and the Democrats in the passage of the railway rate bill. This would have put the Democratic stamp upon the measure, and when Roosevelt had retired from the White House the Democrats would haev attempted to ride into power on the wave of his popularity.

Aside from the politics in the controversy both Senators Bailey and Tillman entertain very bitter personal feeling against the President. On account of the fist fight which Tillman had with Senator McLaurin on the floor of the senate the President withdrew his invitation to Senator Tillman for the Prince Henry banquet. Senator Tillman has never forgiven President Roosevelt for this slight and has been seeking revenge ever since that occurrence.

Senator Bailey has been incensed against the President on account of the remark which Mr. Roosevelt made concerning the amendment of the Texas senator to the Hepburn bill. The President stated that in his opinion Bailey's court review amendment is one of the most mischievous proposed in the senate. The President, it is said, even went so far as to intimate that all of the efforts of Senator Bailey had been in behalf of the railroads. He has therefore joined issues with Senator Tillman and their sole purpose from now until the end of his administration will be to humiliate the President.

WORK OF THE RED CROSS

Shown to Be as Much Needed in Peace as It Is in War.

Washington, May 18.—"The San Francisco disaster, the Japanese famine, the eruption of Vesuvius and the recent typhoon in the Philippines have given the Red Cross an opportunity to show its usefulness and have demonstrated to the public that a relief organization is just as necessary in peace as it is in war," said Miss Mabel T. Boardman, of the executive council of the American Red Cross, who has just returned from a three weeks' trip through New England, where she addressed many meetings in the interest of the Red Cross movement.

"In Connecticut," the interest in the Red Cross is especially great," Miss Boardman continued. "Six months ago we had only 300 members in the state, and now the membership is 864. There are 400 members in the city of Norwich alone. Maine is also showing much enthusiasm, and Massachusetts and Rhode Island are developing good state organizations."

RATE BILL HAS PASSED

Seventy-Day Contest Ends With Vote of 71 to 3.

Washington, May 19.—The railroad rate bill was pasesd by the senate at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon by a vote of 71 to 3. Senator Foraker, Republican, of Ohio, and Senators Morgan and Pettus, Democrats, of Alabama, cast the negative votes. Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, leader of the Republican conservative forces, was the only notable absentee when the roll was called, and his pair, Senator Teller, announced for him that had he been present he would have voted for the bill.

As the sentiment was unanimous aside from the three exceptions noted, none of the general pairs prevented any senator present from registering his will on a measure that has had scarcely a parallel in importance since war time, not excepting tariff bills and financial legislation.

Bitterness Disappeared.

Much of the bitterness that has characterized the last days of the notable debate disapepared as the hour for calling the final roll drew near, and at the very close of the seventy days' contest there was presented the anomaly of Senator Tillman taking the floor to declare that whatever success comes of the measure now on the threshold of becoming a part of the law of the land will be due largely to Theodore Roosevelt. Senator Dolliver and others also spoke in praise of the President.

Senator Tillman, who in all probability would decline to shake the hand of the President of the United States if they met upon the street, who has refused and probably will continue to refuse to set foot inside the White House as long as the present administration endures, declared at the moment of action that he did not want to lay down the responsibility that had come to him when the bill was thrust into his hands—and he was made the leader in charge of it without a committee behind him—without saying that had it not been for President Roosevelt's indefatigable work in and out of season there would have been no rate legislation.

Hoped for Better Bill.

The Democratic leader in charge of the bill said he could not congratulate President Roosevelt, because he believed a better bill could have been attained if the President had pursud his original cause to the end.

Neither could he congratulate the Republican party, he said, for while the g. o. p. was now lined up there would be wounds to heal, scars to remove and bitter memories.

LAW CONSIDERED A JOKE

Hepburn Says Naturalization Is Farce in United States.

Washington, May 18.—"Naturalization is a farce in this country," said Representative Hepburn (Iowa), in a discussion over the naturalization bill before the house committee. In fifty years, he said, he had known but one refusal on the part of a judge to naturalize an alien.

"It is a notorious fact," remarked Mr. Hepburn, "that courts admit men as a matter of course. They are generally advised that the applicant is not competent for naturalization, but making citizens goes on without hindrance. The naturalization law is looked upon as a joke." He believed that naturalization should be looked upon as a boon, and that if sacrifices must be made in getting to courts of competent jurisdiction for purposes of naturalization that the object attained was worth the sacrifice.

Mr. Hepburn was of the opinion that frauds in the issuance of naturalization papers were perpetrated in the state courts and not in federal courts.

During the discussion it was stated that a state court judge in New York had naturalized 2,500 aliens in one day, and that Judge P. C. Elliott, of Lafayette, Ind., had been impeached for naturalization frauds.

FORCED TO CONTRIBUTE

Insurance Agent Tells of Campaign Methods.

Washington, May 21.—Some additional inside light was thrown on insurance methods in New York today by Representative James Goulden, of that state, before the house committee on judiciary considering the Ames bill for the regulation of insurance in the District of Columbia. Mr. Goulden is general agent of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance company in New York.

"Why," he said, "it was a well conceded fact that to be a senator at Albany was worth anywhere from $50,000 to $100,000 a year, and that the money came largely from insurance companies. This is no secret. Every New York man knows it. I know it. I know it well."

Touching on the subject of campaign contributions, Mr. Goulden said his company had been coerced into giving $10,000 to a national campaign committee in 1896. He did not say which campaign committee received the money, but remarked that the same thing was tried in 1900 and 1904, but without success owing to the firm stand taken by Mr. Plimpton, of Massachusetts, one of the directors, who declared that every director who voted for such contribution would be held personally liable for the amount. The hearings on the Ames bill closed with the testimony of Mr. Goulden.

TO REPRESENT UNCLE SAM

Special Appointed Minister to Be Present at Coronation of Haakon.

Washington, May 17.—The state department is confronted with the question as to whether or not it will be obliged to name a special representative of the government and people of the United States to attend the approaching coronation of Haakon as king of Norway.

In the ordinary course, the American minister to Norway would be charged, under a special commission, to undertake this representation, but so far there is no such official. Provision is made in the pending diplomatic and consular appropriation bill for the creation of a ministry and legation at Christiania, and it has been formally announced that as soon as the office is created Mr. H. H. D. Peirce, at present third assistant secretary of state, will be nominated for the post.

But the date for the ceremony is near at hand and it is doubtful whether or not this enactment and the necessary confirmation of the nomination can be had before the middle of June, which would be too late. Therefore the department has been canvassing some names, and it is understood that a special appointment as minister for this occasion has been tendered to one person tentatively.

NAVY IN POOR CONDITION

Rear Admiral Mason Makes Statement to Secretary of Navy.

Washington, May 19.—"Should war break out within the next few years the condition of the navy will be such as to lead to disaster."

Such is the statement made by Rear Admiral Mason, chief of the bureau of ordnance, navy department, in a statement to the secretary of the navy calling attention to the reduction in the estimates of the bureau of ordnance made by the department and the house committee on naval affairs.

MEXICAN TREATY SIGNED

Regulates Use of Waters of Rio Grande.

Washington, May 21.—Secretary Root for the United States, and Ambassador Casasus for the Mexican government, today signed a treaty regulating the use of the waters of the Rio Grande which, if approved by the senate, will remove what has been for twenty years past a source of friction in the relations of the two countries. The underlying principle of the convention is the recognition of common law right of the Mexicans to the use of a fair share of the waters of the river, but as the United States government is put to the entire expense of building the great dams and canals, the Mexican share is only a fractional proportion of the whole flow. It is estimated that the impounded vats will suffice to irrigate about 200,000 acres of otherwise arid land, and it is stipulated that of this total 60,000 feet of water, which is to make arable about 25,000 acres of land, will be delivered on the Mexican side of the border each year. For its part the Mexican government guarantees the United States government against any suit for liability on account of claims of individual Mexicans who have so far suffered through the diversion of water.

Opposition to the treaty is expected on the part of some of the western senators, who express the belief that either the United States is entitled to all of the water, without compensation, in view of the great expense to which it has been put by the work of constructing the irrigating dams and canals, or that if the Mexican right is to be recognized at all its title should be purchased outright by a cash payment.

BURTON TO GO TO PEN

SupremeCourt DecidesAgainst Kansas Senator.

Washington, May 21.—The supreme court of the United States today rendered a decision in the case of United States Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas.

The decision was against Burton, affirming the decision of the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri by which Burton was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the jail of Iron county, Missouri, required to

SENATOR BURTON.

pay a fine of $2,500, and deprived of the right to hereafter hold office under the government.

The opinion was by Justice Harlan. All of the points made in Burton's interest were overruled.

Senator Burton was prosecuted on the charge of violating a section of the revised statutes which prohibits senators and representatives from receiving compensation for services rendered before any of the governmental departments in any matter in which the government may be interested.

Burton was specifically charged with accepting a fee of $500 per month for five months from the Rialto Grain and Securities company of St. Louis, for services rendered that company in an effort to prevent the issuance of an order by the postoffice department prohibiting the use of the mails by the company.

Immediately after promulgating its decision the supreme court granted a motion to give sixty days to Senator Burton in which to prepare a petition for a rehearing.

The senate will be compelled to take cognizance of the case.

Must Resign at Once.

Washington, May 21.—If Senator Burton does not resign "at once," as a prominent senator puts it, a resolution will be introduced to declare his seat vacant.

GYPSY PLAGUE IN EUROPE

Bohemians Leave Their Country in Fear of Revolution.

Geneva, May 21.—Central Europe is invaded by wandering bands of gypsies and Bohemians, who have left Bohemia in fear of a revolution and civil war, which has been predicted for this summer by gypsy seers.

The Swiss authorities continually have to supply the starving nomads with food and put them across the frontier, but they are sent back by France and Germany, while they naturally refuse to reenter Bohemia.

In despair, the authorities have sent the male gypsies to jail, to which they make no objection, and their numerous families are supported locally.

BREAD DYSPEPSIA

The Digesting Element Left Out.

Bread dyspepsia is common. It affects the bowels because white bread is nearly all starch, and starch is digested in the intestines, not in the stomach proper.

Up under the shell of the wheat berry Nature has provided a curious deposit which is turned into diastase when it is subjected to the saliva and to the pancreatic juices in the human intestines.

This diastase is absolutely necessary to digest starch and turn it into grape-sugar, which is the next form; but that part of the wheat berry makes dark flour, and the modern miller cannot readily sell dark flour, so nature's valuable digester is thrown out and the human system must handle the starch as best it can, without the help that Nature intended.

Small wonder that appendicitis, peritonitis, constipation, and all sorts of trouble exist when we go so contrary to Nature's law. The food experts that perfected Grape-Nuts Food, knowing these facts, made use in their experiments of the entire wheat and barley, including all the parts, and subjected them to moisture and long continued warmth, which allows time and the proper conditions for developing the diastase, outside of the human body.

In this way the starchy part is transformed into grape-sugar in a perfectly natural manner, without the use of chemicals or any outside ingredients. The little sparkling crystals of grape-sugar can be seen on the pieces of Grape-Nuts. This food therefore is naturally predigested and its use in place of bread will quickly correct the troubles that have been brought about by the too free use of starch in the food, and that is very common in the human race today.

The effect of eating Grape-Nuts ten days or two weeks and the discontinuance of ordinary white bread, is very marked. The user will gain rapidly in strength and physical and mental health.

"There's a reason."

IS THIS WHAT AILS YOU?

If the Symptoms Fit Your Case, Remember "A Disease Once Known is Half Cured."

Feel feverish? Have headache? Backache? In fact, "ache all over?" Have occasional chilly sensations? Appetite gone? Tongue furred? Bad taste, especially in morning? Bad, foul breath? Perhaps nausea, or "sickness at stomach" occasionally? Feel weak, tired, blue and discouraged?

The above are symptoms common to stomach and liver derangements and often precede attacks of fever and malarious affections, grip, bronchitis, and "lung fever," or pneumonia.

Whichever ailment they point to, you may be sure that it is best to get rid of them as soon as possible by putting your system to rights, regulating, toning up and invigorating stomach, liver and bowels, and thus purifying your blood and system and enabling it to throw off the attack.

For the above purpose, medical science has as yet produced no better agent than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is not a secret, or patent medicine, all its ingredients being printed on the bottle wrapper. It is the prescription of a well-known and experienced physician. It contains no alcohol or other harmful, habit-forming agents—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used both as a solvent and preservative of the medicinal extracts of which it is composed. It is made from the following native American medicinal roots: Golden Seal root, Queen's root, Stone root, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and Black Cherrybark. The medicinal properties of these are extracted by exact and peculiar processes with the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, and by means of apparatus and appliances devised for this special purpose, and in such a way as to produce a most perfect pharmaceutical compound.

As to the superior curative properties of some of the above ingredients, we can only give room here for a very few of the briefest extracts from standard medical works, but more complete information will be sent you, *free of charge*, in pamphlet form, if you will send your address, plainly written on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., with a request for the same.

Of Golden Seal root Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, says: "Very useful as a stomachic tonic (stomach tonic) and in atonic (weak stomach) dyspepsia. Cures gastric catarrh (catarrh of stomach) and headaches accompanying the same. * * * Chronic catarrh of the intestines, even if it has proceeded to ulceration, is remarkably benefited by Hydrastis (Golden Seal). * * * It may be given as a remedy for intermittent, chronic and malarial poisoning, and enlarged spleen of malarial origin."

From "Organic Medicines," by Grover Coe, M. D., of New York, we extract the following: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal) exercises an especial influence over mucous surfaces. Upon the liver it acts with equal certainty and efficacy. As a cholagogue (liver invigerator), it has few equals. In affections of the spleen, and abdominal viscera generally, it is an efficient and reliable remedy. Also in scrofula, glandular diseases generally, cutaneous eruptions, indigestion, debility, diarrhœa and dysentery, constipation, piles and all morbid and critical discharges."

Dr. Coe further says: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal) is also of inestimable value in the treatment of chronic derangements of the liver. It seems to exercise an especial influence over the hepatic (liver) structure generally, resolving (dissolving) biliary deposits, removing obstructions, promoting secretions, and giving tone to the various functions. It is eminently cholagogue (liver accelerator), and may be relied upon for the relief of hepatic (liver) torpor."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal: "It stimulates the digestive processes and increases the assimilation of food. By these means the blood is enriched. * * * "In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is *universally* regarded as *the* tonic useful in all debilitated states."

As to Stone root, the AMERICAN DISPENSATORY says: "In diseases of stomach and intestines—improves appetite, promotes flow of gastric juice; tonic effect upon organs involved. A good remedy in indigestion, dyspepsia, chronic gastritis, increasing the secretion from kidneys and skin."

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of Stone root: "In catarrhal gastritis (inflammation of stomach) where the circulation is defective, it, either alone or combined with hydrastis, is of first importance. They increase the appetite and greatly improve the digestion and assimilation of food. * * * Is a heart tonic of direct and permanent influence. Excellent in the bicycle heart, in rheumatic inflammation and clergyman's sore throat."

All the other ingredients entering into the composition of "Golden Medical Discovery" are equally praised for their curative effects in all stomach, liver and bowel affections and *five* of them for bronchial, throat and lung affections attended with severe cough, expectoration and kindred symptoms.

But you had best read for yourself the "words of praise" written concerning each and every ingredient of this marvelously efficacious medicine by leading medical practitioners and writers. This you can do by writing for the booklet mentioned in the preceding column. No other medicine for like purposes has any such *professional* endorsement as "Golden Medical Discovery," which should have more weight than all the ordinary testimonials so lavishly flaunted before the public by those who are afraid to publish their formulæ that the search light of investigation may be turned upon them. It is well to know what one takes into the stomach whether in the form of food, drink or medicine.

From the same little book of extracts mentioned above it will readily be seen *why* Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription works such marvelous cures in those chronic and distressing diseases peculiar to women. In all cases of pelvic catarrh with weakening drains, bearing or "dragging-down" pains or distress, and in all monthly or periodical derangements and irregularities, the "Favorite Prescription" will be found to be made of just the right ingredients to meet and cure the trouble.

Your druggist sells the "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" and also the "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY." Write to Dr. Pierce about your case. He is an experienced physician and will treat your case as confidential and without charge for correspondence. Address him as directed in preceding column.

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. All dealers in medicines sell them.

Dr. Pierce's 1000-page illustrated book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing *only*. For 31 stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. It was formerly sold for $1.50 per copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

U. S. LEADS AS EXPORTER

World's Commerce For 1906 Will Be $25,000,000,000

Washington, May 17.—The world's international commerce will aggregate fully $25,000,000,000 in the year 1906, says a bulletin issued by the department of commerce and labor.

By the term "world's international commerce," explains the bulletin, is meant the imports plus the exports of all countries of the world from statistical trade reports available. The figures given indicate that the trade between nations in 1906 will be six times as much as in 1850, two and one-half times as much as in 1890, and 25 per cent. more than in 1900.

One interesting fact, says the bulletin, which an examination of the figures of average monthly trade of the principal countries of the world develop, is that the United States now stands at the head of the world's great exporting nations, and third as an importer.

"JACKIES" USED FISTS

Put Cuban Natives With Knives and Machetes to Rout.

Washington, May 18.—The navy department has received the first report of a serious fight which occured at Guantanamo, Cuba, on April 29, between American sailors and natives, in which one American was shot and 22 others were wounded.

While the sailors were ashore at Guantanamo they left the naval reservation and were attacked by a large band of natives, who used their knives and machetes with telling effect. The bluejackets had no weapons, and although outnumbered three and four to one, they fought with their fists until all were disabled.

The local police, it is said, instead of attempting to quell the riot, sided with the natives. The sailor who was shot was for a time in a serious condition, but has since recovered.

HOPE FOR HER RECOVERY

Mrs. Jeff. Davis' Condition Is Much Improved.

New York, May 19.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis' condition was reported today as greatly improved, and it was said that she had spent the most comfortable night since her condition became serious. The family are now hopeful of her complete recovery.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, May 15.—Senate.—The senate spent the greater part of the day discussing the section of the railroad rate bill relating to the personnel of the interstate commerce commission, finally eliminating the entire section and restoring the present law, which provides for five commissioners at a salary of $7,500 each. On motion of Senator Culberson the vote by which the anti-pass section of the bill was adopted was reconsidered, and several substitutes were offered, but no final action had been taken when the senate adjourned until tomorrow.

House.—The house voted to transfer from the district commissioners to the supreme court of the District of Columbia the power to appoint the board of education of Washington. The naval appropriation bill was then taken up. The employment of a consulting architect to prepare plans for the naval station at Lake Bluff, Ill., was authorized. An amendment of Mr. Tawney to limit repairs on a ship to 10 per cent of the cost was defeated by a vote of 36 to 55, after two hours' debate, in which it was charged that millions of dollars are now spent by the navy department without an accounting on repair work which often amounts to reconstruction of ships. When the section dealing with the increase of the navy was reached the house adjourned.

Washington, May 16.—Senate.—The controversy between the President and Democratic senators over the rate bill negotiations was resumed in the senate today. Mr. Tillman presented a statement from former Senator Chandler in reply to the President's denial, and Mr. Bailey, referring to an article concerning his course, which had been printed in a Chicago newspaper, denounced it as a "lie." The consideration of the rate bill in the committee of the whole was concluded. A substitute for the anti-pass amendment, which contained so many exceptions as to cause general laughter, was adopted after extended debate. After the bill had been reported to the senate the pipe line provision was amended so as to strike out the proviso extending its operations to the Panama canal zone.

House.—The naval appropriation bill, carrying nearly $100,000,000, was completed in the house. An attempt to defeat the appropriation for the largest battleship in the world was voted down, as was an amendment leaving the construction of this ship to the discretion of the secretary of the navy after the second Hague conference. A final vote on the bill will be taken tomorrow.

Washington, May 17.—Senate.—The senate spent the day in a review of the amendments to the rate regulation bill made in committee of the whole, covering more than half of the measure. The pipe line, rebate and antipass amendments were slightly modified. The section granting to the interstate commerce commission power to fix rates was reached and a motion by Senator Tillman to strike out the words "in its judgment" was pending when the senate adjourned.

House.—After two weeks' debate the house today, by a vote of 121 to 117, passed the naval appropriation bill carrying $89,764,000. An amendment providing that the secretary of the navy could go into the open market to purchase certain supplies, if it appeared that they could be secured cheaper than if made by the government, was defeated by a vote of 118 to 120. By a close vote an amendment allowing a 4 per cent differential to bidders from the Pacific coast on the new ships was agreed to. After the passage of the naval budget the house in committee of the whole resumed consideration of the so-called naturalization bill. Little progress was made before the house adjourned.

Washington, May 18.—Senate.—The senate, at 4:50 p. m., passed the railroad rate regulation bill by a vote of 71 to 3 after having adopted the Teller amendment eliminating the words "in its judgment" from the section giving to the interstate commerce commission power to fix rates. Adjourned until Monday.

House.—The house passed the bill to pay to the estate of Samuel Lee, of South Carolina, $10,482 for allowances made by reason of his election as a negro contestant for a seat in the Forty-seventh congress. The Democrats, under the leadership of Mr. Williams, of Mississippi, conducted a vigorous filibuster lasting all day, but were defeated.

Washington, May 22.—Senate.—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was pass

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Move forward as rapidly as you will, and your ideal is always in advance. The ideal is to spiritualize our bodies that transition (death) will be as gentle as stepping into an adjoining room.

THURSDAY.

Faith is absolutely essential. We must believe or we will never move. Doubt and unbelief end in stagnation and death.

FRIDAY.

The only way to overcome the world, the flesh and the devil, is to so fill the mental chambers with the perfect, lovable and symmetrical, that there is no room for them.

SATURDAY.

Health is natural. The natural is that which is in harmony with orderly law. Inharmony, disease and unhappiness are unnatural, because they are discordant with all that is normal and ideal.

SUNDAY.

The ideal prayer is not a petition for things, for Infinite Love has already bestowed the best, though we may be unconscious of it. To pray is to lift the soul into unison with Eternal Goodness.

MONDAY.

The spiritual is as natural as the material, and equally subject to orderly law.

TUESDAY.

The scientific way to conquer an enemy is to transmute him into a friend.—Henry Wood.

Work Brings Happiness; Idleness Brings Pain

EMILY S. BOUTON

Give me, O Lord, a work so hard
That all my powers shall taxed be
To do my best;
That I may stronger grow in toil,
And fitted be for service harder still,
Until I rest.
—Charles C. Earle.

These lines will not be likely to appeal to the many wearied housekeepers who, at this season of the year, are wondering how, in spite of all daily effort, the spring time finds such an accumulation of dirt and rubbish that must be removed so that the within of the house may accord with the process of beautiful renewal that is going on without. Neither will this impassioned cry for work that shall tax the powers of the worker be uttered by those who are laboring beyond their strength every day that passes.

And yet, in spirit, these lines are vividly true for the majority of people. Throwing aside any necessity of work that we may live, there remains the fact that the restlessness which is a part of human nature, the continual seeking for something not possessed but longed for, can only be allayed by work. Pleasure will do it but for a season. Satiety comes and then discontent. Given, however, the toil which calls forth the powers of brain and hand, that demand the energetic use of the forces of mind and body to attain desired results and the days are full of the joy of service.

Ruskin's teaching was this, first, last and always. He wrote:

For the continual education of the whole people, and for their future happiness, they must have such consistent employment as shall develop all the powers of the fingers and the limbs and the brain; and development is only to be obtained by hand labor, of which you have these four great diversions—hand labor on the earth, hand-labor on the sea, hand-labor in art, hand-labor in war.

He looked at it from the standpoint of personal work, of the ability of each individual to produce something by his own labor, of beauty or of use to the world. Not that the beautiful is not useful, but I employ the word in this connection to denote what we name practical in everyday living. Where the two combine, the reward of production is the greatest, and if the work is done for the work's sake, there is always an element of beauty in the homeliest task. It is the dislike of labor, the mental rebellion against its doing that brings weariness. This it is that has crystallized around the word "work" a sentiment which regards it as an unpleasant necessity for obtaining the desirable or the needful.

Educational methods are bringing a truer signification by demanding the training of the hands, as well as the training of the mental powers. Nature studies are showing the young that only as a reward for intelligent and continued work does Mother Earth unfold her most valued treasures. The life and effort of such a man as Luther Burbank is an object lesson in this direction of itself. Whoever dignifies labor, the labor of the hands as well as the labor of the brain, is doing the greatest service to the world—a service that is of far higher value than any individual work he may accomplish.

In line with this thought is an article in the current number of The Craftsman entitled Handcrafts Back in the Cottage, which I read with the deepest interest. It tells of the revival in the English peasant homes of an old, old industry, that of spinning, the disappearance of which was so deplored by Ruskin, who believed in the great moral value of a work that could be carried on in the home and participated in by every member of the family.

It was in the north of England that Marion Twelves, a young woman impressed by his teachings, undertook to bring back the wheel to the cottages. Curiously enough, none could be found in all Westmoreland, but the search was extended to the Isle of Man, where a single one was discovered. From this pattern fifteen were made, the school was opened, needy women and girls came to learn to spin the flax brought from Belfast, and then the wheels were sent to their homes and the industry so long forgotten was re-established.

When thread enough had been spun to make a good sized web, Miss Twelves began the search for a loom that hand weaving might also be restored to make the spun linen a source of profit. This, too, was accomplished, with the result that the spinners can earn enough to make quite an addition to the small income of the family. The writer adds this paragraph:

It took but a short time to prove that Ruskin and Wordsworth were right about the moral influences of spinning—the atmosphere of contentment has either come for the first time, or returned to those cottages with the wheel. Old rheumatic fingers that were almost useless can manage the distaff. Only those who have known the weariness of enforced idleness can realize the joy that has come to these women in the relief from the tedium which made the aching joints doubly painful.

Of course the spinning would not make a permanent employment unless there was a market for the woven product. This Miss Twelves has been fortunate enough to establish, since the linen has come to be known all over the kingdom as untouched by acid dye or bleach and therefore more durable, while becoming also more silky and beautiful with use as time passes.

The revival of these old industries in the homes is simply to bring greater independence and happiness to the women, and this again influences the general content and wellbeing of the family. We know of the work of Lady Aberdeen in restoring lace making to the Irish peasantry for the same purpose. Inventions to bring large and more rapid results have advantaged the world in a general way, but the taking of the handcrafts from the homes diminished the sum of human happiness and of moral strength therein in many places, and these movements are for their restoration.

The sum and substance of all of this is that work is a savior. There can be no service without it; there can be no accomplishment unless wrought by energy and effort.

The sorely stricken and the grieving find in occupation that demands thought as well as action, balm for their sorrow. Courage comes when hands and brain are interested in work that shows good results, and fear passes away.

The man or the woman whose one ambition is to live without work desires what will bring only a lowering of the character and a final distaste for all that is called pleasure. The poet well understood human nature when he wrote:

Forbid for me an easy place
O God, in some sequestered nook
Apart to live,
Where I can fold my hands in quiet rest
And doze, and dream, and weaker grow
Until I die.

Even the work which exhausts is better than no work at all. There come times when rest or change is imperative, but that is because we have not marshaled our forces aright, or circumstances have forced the doing of tasks that are hateful. In the latter case the remedy lies in a change of the mental attitude, in the thought with which their doing is regarded. It is possible to put good cheer into the most distasteful work.

Work is a blessing.
Work is regenerative.
Work is a savior.

Let us be thankful then when it is ours to do, and doubly so, if it is that which arouses our interest, inspires us to greater effort, and makes us stronger in service "until we rest."

The Cozy Corner

AN EXPLANATION.

For some reason which I do not understand, No. 5 of the physical culture exercises was radically changed, and I am glad some one called attention to it, since I wondered myself how anyone could do it "even one time." With the editor's permission I will give it as originally intended, with a little further explanation.

Stand erect, hands on hips, thumbs back; bend body forward at waist line, then swing round to the right, back; round to the left, to front again, continuing the circular motion at least ten times, being careful always that the pivotal action is confined to the waist, not the hips. To illustrate—hold up the hand and turn it round, the wrist joint acting as a pivot and you have the movement; the arm will sway, but the pivot is in the wrist; so must it be with the body movement.

To "swing arms in a circle"—stand, arms hanging down at sides. Keeping elbows straight, bring hands up front, so around as high and far back as possible, describing a circle. Imagine your arm to be the spoke of a wheel, your fingers touching the rim, and you have it.

From time to time I have noticed inquiries as to the care of flowers. I would suggest to these inquirers that they find out where the agricultural experiment station in their state is located, and write to the horticulturist, who is a specialist on such subjects, and whose business and pleasure it is to instruct the people of his state on these lines, free of charge—the station even paying return postage when necessary. This is an invaluable source of information to those who avail themselves of it.—"Esther Lee."

A MAY DAY PARTY.

My little daughter's birthday comes on May Day—the first day of the month—and this year we had planned to give her a party on the lawn, with May pole dances and everything nice. But alas! the weather turned so cold and the rain of the week before soaked the ground so that out of door pleasures were not to be considered for a moment; but the girlie should not be deprived of her party on any account. On the 30th of April notices were sent to the guests that they were to come to a "house party" instead of what they had expected, and the house was turned into a representation of the lawn.

Dark green demin was placed over the carpet in the largest room, and a small Maypole fastened in the center of the floor; from this were pieces of white cotton clothes lines, twisted with green tissue paper fringed on one side. Wreaths of the same paper mingled with paper roses were in evidence all around the room and small branches from a tree in the garden that had ventured to put out a few leaves, were sacrificed for the further decorations of this room. Potted plants and smilax from a neighboring greenhouse completed the decorations in this and other rooms.

A piano with a tireless player, was provided, and after being cautioned to be a little careful about the pole, the children danced around it. Then they had some quiet games before the supper was served.

On the table was a tiny Maypole for a center piece, and from the top of this, and ending at each place, were long ribbons of bright colors and attached to the ends of these were small gifts for each guest.

The supper was very simple—creamed chicken served in paper cases, small, hot biscuits, pickles, salted peanuts, with plain cake and cream for dessert, and only water to drink.

While the party was at supper the Maypole was removed from the large room, and when the children returned they had plenty of room for some more active games, and these, with dancing, filled a very pleasant afternoon, and by 7 o'clock every child was safely at home.

It was a satisfactory party and was not expensive, as it might seem. The denim was a floor covering that had been used many times; the plants were rented from the greenhouse for a nominal sum, and the other decorations will do duty on the Christmas tree next winter.

The creamed chicken was the most economical meat dish we could have had, as we raise our own chickens and have plenty of milk, and serving it in paper cases gave it a very grand air, while the cases were entirely home made from a piece of smooth, strong letter paper folded around a cup and the edges fastened together with a drop or two of mucilage. The gifts were all inexpensive, and the greatest expense of all came in purchasing the ribbon and setting up the Maypole in the large room. The idea could be carried out for other occasions, and the trouble was nothing when compared with the joy and pleasure that a May party, in spite of the weather, gave the children.—Mrs. Amy Gage.

AN UNPLEASANT GUEST.

I just come over for a minute to tell you about a guest that has been spending a few days with one of my neighbors. He is a distant relation of her husband's and they knew nothing about him except that he was a student of some 'ology or other, and wished to visit their neighborhood in search of data for a book he is writing.

That would have been all right, but he was a crank on neatness, and was continually talking about microbes. My neighbor is an excellent housekeeper and thought she had everything in especially good order for this guest. One evening some company was invited in to meet him and he started his everlasting monologue on microbes and dust atoms. One of the guests said that Mrs. ——, his hostess, was not very likely to be troubled with them, as she was noted for her neat housekeeping.

"Yes," said the guest, "I notice she is what is usually called neat, but, do you know, my test of a good housekeeper is this: I always wipe a clean handkerchief across the headboard of the bed in which I sleep, and you would be astonished to see the result from the experiment the first night I was here—my handkerchief was actually black in spots. I have seen to it that this has not occurred again since; but really, it is a very sure test of a good housekeeper."

And he a self-invited guest! Did you ever hear the like?—Nellie Gray.

DANDELION TONIC.

In the spring days many feel the need of a tonic, and of these there is none better than dandelion cordial, which can be made at home either of the roots or flowers. Cover two quarts of the flowers or the chopped root, with boiling water and let it stand until blood warm. Strain, add four pounds granulated sugar, the grated rind and juice of two lemons, the juice of one orange and a cake of compressed yeast dissolved in half a cupful of water. Mix well and set it in a cold place for two days; strain again and pour into a keg; cover to keep out the dust, and let it work clear; then bottle and seal.

A Tribute to Madame Curie

When Professor Curie, the discoverer of radium, was killed by accident in a Paris street a few weeks ago the scientific world suffered a very real loss. The discovery which he and his wife, working together, had made was one of th epoch-making discoveries of chemistry, one of the discoveries that deal a death blow to one fundamental hypothesis and prepare the ground for a better and more useful hypothesis. The discoverer's work had not been finished. Years were yet to be spent in developing it. No doubt at the very moment when he was knocked down by horses in the street he was in deep absorption on some knotty point in his work.

Mme. Curie, a Polish, not a French woman, was much more than his assistant. She was his full partner in the work. How much of the credit for the discovery of radium was due to the one, how much to the other, perhaps they themselves could not say. She was left to carry on the work alone, and to advance alone to discoveries.

It is a well deserved tribute to her that Mme. Curie has now been appointed to the chair in the university left vacant by her husband. There had been talk of granting her a pension, but a pension would not provide laboratories for expensive scientific work, nor would it place its holder where her scientific ability could have its best opportunity to inspire other workers in the same field. Still, the pension was the easy solution of the problem of Mme. Curie's future.

It is a real sign of enlightenment in high places that the French government has avoided the "easy" way and instead taken the radical step, in disregard of routine and prejudice, of giving to Mme. Curie her husband's professorship. The university students may object for a day. But they will profit for a lifetime.—Chicago Record-Herald.

MADAME CURIE,
Co-discoverer of Radium with Her Husband.

Gathered Together.

A writer in Good Housekeeping recommends as a first step in keeping comfortable and cool, while she is working in summer, that the housekeeper remove her corsets, wearing only a girdle as a bust supporter and having buttons at the waist to which the skirts may be fastened.

If a pet animal seems affected with microbes on the ears or the back of the head and neck, washing the places with borax water two or three times a day will effect a cure.

A difficulty that prevents mothers from making the dainty little French blouse dresses for their children, is found in the ironing of the blouse waist, when a lining is used. This may be obviated by leaving the lining loose at the bottom, and by placing a narrow band on the dress where the skirt gathers on the waist, fastening the two with buttons and button holes. This arrangement leaves the waist straight for ironing and does not prevent the blousing when the dress is worn.

When the weather will admit, it is well to keep the baby out of doors as much as possible. Have a large square of oil cloth, or rubber, to lay on the grass, put a comforter on this and let the child play and kick all it likes. The under piece of cloth will prevent any dampness from the earth from injuring him, and he cannot pick up bits of grass or leaves while on the quilt.

A broom which has become worn off at one side can be utilized for sweeping stairs as the "corner" on the broom will get into the corners of the stairs, more easily and effectively than a straight broom can.

Genuine, roasted coffee of any quality, will not impart its color to cold water; neither will the bean lose its smooth surface nor become soft with a soaking of any duration, where as chicory and other adulterations soon grow soft and leave a muddy deposit. This is an easy test if the coffee is suspected of being adulterated, but the water used must be cold and the coffee unground.

When cooking fish add a tablespoonful of vinegar to the water in which it is boiled, and leave the skin on. When the fish is done, the skin may be removed easily by placing a fork under it and rolling it over.

When making soap, the addition of a half pint of salt to each gallon of the boiling soap, will harden it; pour into shallow boxes and when cold, cut into cakes of the desired size.

To remove tea, coffee and chocolate stains from table linen, sprinkle with powdered borax and soak for ten or fifteen minutes in cold water. Then place over a bowl and pour boiling water through them from a height.

All insects have an antipathy to the fumes of camphor and if an ant, or a fly chances to crawl into your ear wet a bit of cotton with camphor, and place loosely in the ear, and the insect will make a hurried departure and thus save you some unpleasant consequences.

To make the meringue on pies stand up as it does on bakers' pies, use granulated sugar instead of powdered in the proportion of a tablespoonful of sugar to the white of one egg.

A towel wrung out of cold water and pinned about one's waist next to the skin, and covered with a dry towel, will, it is said, enable one to sleep well after a late supper.

Powdered alum and borax are quite as effective in keeping moths from furs and woolen goods as the ill-smelling moth balls generally used, but if the articles are not thoroughly cleaned before putting them away, nothing will save them.

To clean jewelry put a spoonful of ammonia into a cupful of water and drop the articles to be cleaned into it. Shake them about a few minutes, wash in clear water and dry on a chamois, and you will be surprised at the appearance of the jewelry and the amount of dirt that remains in the water.

To prevent leaking from an oil lamp be sure the wick is turned down as soon as the light is extinguished. Should there be any greasy feeling on the glass, dust a little cornstarch over it and wipe off with a dry cloth.

Now that the canning season is drawing near, it may be well to know that a woman living "out west" has kept plums, gooseberries, rhubarb and other fruit simply by covering them with cold water and sealing them as she would the cooked fruit. This way preserves the natural flavor, as no sugar is used.

If guests are invited to dinner at a restaurant or hotel, the host may order a regular dinner for the whole party, or leave it to the guests to order to suit their individual tastes. The host should in all cases arrange so the bill will be presented to him in a very unostentatious manner, and he should not examine it before the guests. Generally, a gentleman will not, of course, do so, but one who is not accustomed to entertaining in public places, might not think.

In making apple sauce do not sweeten it until there is no taste of the apple remaining, and be sure you do not leave any hard lumps in it when it is served; on these two points depends the goodness of the sauce.

Mix grated bread crumbs in any desired proportion, with stewed tomatoes, let all simmer for fifteen or twenty minutes then whip the mixture with an egg beater until it is smooth and you will find it a great improvement over ordinary stewed tomatoes.

Socrates said: "The less you shall need, the nearer you are to the gods who need nothing."

THE COOK.

Have you some canned corn still left from your last summer supply? If so, try this, which has been pronounced excellent, by a judge of such things:

Canned Corn Pudding.

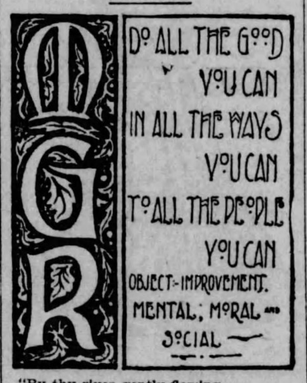
Mix three level teaspoonfuls of corn meal with half a cupful of cold milk; stir this into two cupfuls of scalded milk, and cook until the mixture thickens, then remove from the fire and add three-fourths teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, a tablespoonful of butter, half a can of corn chopped fine, and two eggs beaten without separating. Mix thoroughly and pour into the dish in which it is to be served. Set this dish in a pan of boiling water and cook until the center is firm. The addition of a tablespoonful of chopped green or red pepper is an improvement. This to be served as a vegetable at the meat course of dinner, or with bread and butter at supper or luncheon.

Toledo Lunch Cakes.

To the beaten yolks of two eggs, add half a cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful softened butter, half a cupful each of molasses and sour milk one cupful and a half of flour, sifted with one teaspoonful cinnamon, a grating of nutmeg and one teaspoonful soda. Into this beat in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, half a cupful of seeded raisins and half a cupful of walnut meats, broken small. Bake in small tins, cover with boiled frosting flavored with a grating of lemon peel, and decorate each cake with half a walnut meat.

Potato Timbales.

Mash and prepare as for the table enough potato to make a pint. Beat into this one egg which should make the mixture firm enough to hold in shape. Have ready, buttered, eight molds—cups will answer wher there are no regular timbale molds—sprinkle with fine bread crumbs and fill the molds with the potato, then with a spoon, take out the center of each, leaving a wall of potato. Fill these centers with a mixture of cooked meat chopped very fine—ham, sausage, or chopped beef is best—and cream to moisten it. Cover with the potato removed from the centers and place in a moderate oven for ten minutes. Turn onto the serving platter and serve with tomato sauce.



"By thy river gently flowing—
Illinois, Illinois,
From thy prairie verdant growing—
Illinois, Illinois,
Comes an echo on the breeze,
Rustling through the leafy trees,
And its mellow tones are these—
Illinois, Illinois."

Dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R. Friends:—Fearing that my housekeeping experiences would not be very interesting, I will, instead, try to tell you something of southern Illinois.

As the verse suggests, there are green prairies and flowing streams, while in the southern part the ground is covered with dense forests of hardwood trees.

This was the home of two tribes of Indians—the Shawnees in the east and the Kaskaskias in the western part; the Big Muddy river being the supposed boundary between their hunting grounds. But there was a strip of disputed territory that caused a war between the tribes. Duquoin, the chief of the Kaskaskias, led his warriors against the Shawnees, but was defeated and his band almost exterminated.

This chief had been very friendly to the early settlers, and to have boasted that he had never shed the blood of a white man. The city of Duquoin, on the main line of the Illinois Central railroad, derives its name from him.

Now, with its network of railroads and its thriving cities and towns, this country bears little resemblance to an Indian hunting ground.—"Illinois Bachelor."

A tribute to a friend comes from "Hoosier School Girl":—One more I come to the M. G. R. meeting, and would like to ask why it is that so many are failing to write oftener? Is it that others than I are waiting for some subject to be introduced upon which we can have a word to say? Surely none of us are tired of our dear column, which we can make—if we will—the pleasantest, most interesting, and most helpful of any in The Blade.

I have been attending a normal school since my school closed and have had a very happy time and made many new and pleasant acquaintances, but had one very sad experience. Our dear "Twin Sister" was called to her heavenly home on the seventh day of last February. She left a beloved husband, an infant child, a devoted father, and two loving brothers to mourn for her, besides a large circle of friends. But all realize that what is their loss is her gain, and that she is waiting to welcome them at the heavenly gates when their work on earth is finished.

"Twin Sister" was the only M. G. R. with whom I had a personal acquaintance. For five years we had known each other, and a nobler, more Christian character, and a woman who was a blessing to all with whom she came in contact, never lived. She left many friends and no enemies, for to know this dear lady was to love her.

Yes, "Benedict Bellefontaine," I know where you found your name, as I have read Longfellow's Evangeline many times.—"Hoosier School Girl."

Several letters containing inquiries have been sent, and are answered here—each inquirer will select her own:

"Do we have to give our true name every time we write, and if so where should it be placed?" It is much better for you to do so, in order to assist Miss Prudence in keeping her books straight and so she will not have to go through a long list of pen names when she wishes to find the "truly" name that belongs to it. It makes but little difference where it is written, but, for example here is a model. At the close of the letter:

"Em. T. Head."
Name——
City——
State——

"Do we have to send a fee to insure membership?" No fee is required, but members are asked to write something of general interest as often as they have the time and inclination. Letters giving information on various subjects concerning the books we read, household and other experiences, as well as very short, original stories and poems, have been found very acceptable. Care in preparing the letters, and correct spelling are absolutely necessary, and letters must be written with ink, on but one side of the paper, with the writer's correct name and address as well as the name to be signed in the paper. Politics, disputes on religious subjects and personal allusions of an unkind nature, are forever barred. Come when you will, "Maid of Oregon," and you will find a welcome awaiting you.

Again Miss Prudence asks for the address of "Entomologist." Will he please send it?

Banner Puzzlers

FOR FEB.

New Work ..... Dode
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an English author and statesman, a descendant of a Hebrew family which flourished first in Spain and afterwards in Italy. He was born in London in 1805, and was carefully educated under the direction of his father, in private. He was articled to a solicitor, but the drudgery of a law office being distasteful to him, he turned his efforts towards literature, publishing his first novel in 1827. He was elected at the age of 32 to the house of commons, where his maiden speech was received with shouts of laughter. In 1839 he married, his wife dying in 1872. He was twice made premier of England, and in 1877 took his seat in the house of lords. He retired from public life in 1880, in which year he also published his last work, a novel. He died April 19th, 1881.

FRANCES ALLEN.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

I buy green coffee at 25c per lb.; pay 1-2c per lb. for roasting, and it shrinks 15 per cent. What price per lb. must I sell it at to clear 16 2-3 per cent profit?

BUCKEYE JR.

3.—BIBLICAL ACROSTIC.

Dedicated to C. M. B. by Dode.

The initial letter of the first word in the following quotations give the name of a certain pupil of the 'Cademy:

John IV:29, III:36, VII:31, XV:20, XIV:1, XIV:17, V:39, X:27, XVI:5, XV:4, Acts XV:18, John XV:2; Luke VIII:39.

DODE.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X

1.—The adjutant bird.
2.—The aromatic kernel of a fruit.
3.—A wicker basket filled with earth for a hasty defense.
4.—A small fur-bearing animal.
5.—Hereditary.

Initials: A gold coin once current in England. Finals: An ancient French gold coin. Either coin transposed will spell the other.

PAULINE.

5.—QUERY.

Any one know what is meant by the "Dead's Part" in Scottish law?

ANANIAS STUART.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

HAWKEYE.

Answers to Puzzles of May 10th.

1.—Jefferson Davis.
2.—7 per cent plus 3 per cent equals 10 per cent. 40c was 10 per cent of the cost. 40c divided by .10 equals $4.00, the cost price.
3.—Words forming crossed diagonals: Sour-ness, apog-raph, barb-aric, permissible, Anna, eggs, contesting, prie-tine, amal-gama, even-tide. Crosses: Spring-time.
4.—"What change has made the pastures sweet,
And reached the daisies at my feet;
And cloud that wears a golden hem!
This lovely world, the hills, the sword,
They all look fresh as if our Lord
But yesterday had finished them."
5.—The first ship ever built in Massachusetts was "The Blessing of the Bay," which was launched July 4th, 1631.
6.—George Canning wrote:
"Give me the avow'd, the erect, the manly foe;
Bold I can meet, perhaps may turn his blow.
But of all plagues, Good Heaven, thy wrath can send,
Save, save, oh, save me, from the candid friend!"

Chat.

There was not a very large class in attendance at the 'Cademy this morning, only Pauline, W. P. E., Mrs. H. Larned, reciting, and C. A. Moorman and C. C. Dewitt coming in for diagrams and solutions of a recent problem.

W. P. E. thinks with Pauline that the "melon division" is open to criticism. How about it, Buckeye Jr.?

Mrs. H. Larned, in answering a "Who Was He?" says: "A campaign song of the Whigs in 1844 was: 'Polk you polk-stalks out of the way! We want to make a dinner for Henry Clay!'"

Will the two gentlemen who sent for the diagram please be a little patient? The Schoolmistress is cleaning house, and may not have time for a day or two to make those copies, but they will come in the course of human events.

Bedouin Marriage Customs

Deep in the yellow bosom of the Sahara there are spots where a man may live and find scant food and drink, but I am about to write of the last outpost of civilization, the final footprint of the modern, not on the edge, but thrust into the desert itself, the beautiful, scantily-memorialized oasis of Biskra.

The political geography that draws dotted red lines in the ministry of foreign affairs says that it is Algeria, and that the territory is French, but if I had my way it would be only Biskra, Heart of North Africa.

It is of this far away part of the world that Broughton Brandenburg writes in the May number of the American Illustrated Magazine, telling among other interesting things of the marriage customs of the Bedouins, the people who inhabit this desert oasis.

There are some beautiful symbolisms in the marriages, he says, though they fit very poorly with the conventional Romeo and Juliet ideals. The age of wedding for the girls is about twelve, sometimes less and sometimes more, and the preliminaries are entirely a business matter conducted with much ceremony. After a definite contract is made it is then that the bride is permitted to see and talk with her future husband, if at all. The time of the wedding is set and the date invariably falls on a Monday or Friday evening. The night before, the bride's hands and feet are steeped in henna with which are stained the nails of all women who make any pretense at keeping up appearances.

When the day comes on which the bride is to go to the house of her husband she is arrayed in a rich gown, on her arms and ankles are bracelets, and about her slender little waist she wears a corded girdle holding in place a broad plate of gold, silver and turquoise, usually an inheritance of great age and rare workmanship. These plates cannot be bought for many times their intrinsic value. The spangled bride's veil is cast over her head and she is led to the door by her parents and given over to a company of joyous friends and hired musicians and celebrators who parade through the streets beating the rawhide tambourines and cymbals, dancing and shouting, flanked by miserable beggars beseeching backsheesh in the name of the bride, though she never receives one penny.

BEDOUIN WOMEN.

So the tumultuous pageant winds its way to the house of the groom, where the happy child takes off the girdle and plate, gives them to her husband with a deep obeisance, the ceremonies are recommenced, followed by feasting and merrymaking that lasts as long the the bridegroom keeps his purse open.

OUR OLD MA-CAT.

Our old ma-cat has been with us
For nearly seven years;
Her fur is short and frowsy,
And there's nicks in both her ears.
But she's one of our family,
And she'll stay here night and day,
'Till death comes in and claims her;
Then she'll be laid away.

Our old ma-cat has got a way
Of jumping on the bed,
When Bub and I are sleeping;
And she takes and rubs her head
Along our nose, down round our ear,
Bump! up against our chin,
And then she'll sneeze, and purr and purr,
And then she'll sneeze ag'in.

Our old ma-cat has got a way
Of lying in your lap,
Pretending like she's just about
To take a quiet nap.
She'll spread her paws and grip your clothes
And pulls like Sunday sin,
And sometimes when she grips your clothes
She also grips your skin.

Our old ma-cat has got a way
Of keeping out of sight;
For days and days she can't be found,
But she comes back all right,
And brings along the blamedest bunch
Of weenty-teenty brats,
That by and by turn out to be
A lot of little cats.

—From Freebler and Tan. Published by Rand, McNelly & Co.

The Reformation of Gilkins

(Concluded.)

All was silent as the tomb. Not one voice responded to this appeal.

Stephen was almost fainting from terror, at the awful situation. All eyes were turned upon him.

"Stephen Gilkins," began the court, "you have heard these serious charges. What have you to say for yourself? Are they true or false?"

It was an extreme moment. Stephen's knees refused to support him. When he finally dragged himself to his feet he reeled and clutched the side of his pen. He struggled to force his tongue to articulate, "Oh, Mr. Bear, Mr. Judge," he wailed, "I—I don't know what it all means—who—eh—what you are, I—oh, yes, of course, I have hunted and fished, but I didn't know that—"

"No," thundered the judge. "You didn't know, I suppose, that we animals have feelings, that we love our wives, brothers and sisters, the same as human beings. Yes, better than you seem to, for we do not leave our wives and children for our neighbors to support."

"But I am not the only one, Mr. Judge. Others beside me go fish—"

"Yes, it is true they do," growled the stern inquisitor, "but do they spend their whole time at it, and neglect everything belonging to them, as you do?"

"No, oh, no," wailed Stephen, "but if you'll only let me go now, I'll—oh, I'll—"

"Well, what will you do?" said the judge.

"Oh, I'll do anything, anything!"

"Yes, but why should we let you go now, when we've got you? Why should we not eat you, as you do us, those of us that eat flesh?"

Pandemonium now broke loose among the animals. "Order!" roared the bear at the door, and the judge pounded on the desk.

Stephen's agony was intense, but he thought he saw a ray of hope, that this great beast might yet somehow be more merciful to him than he had been to his kind. He fell to his knees and poured forth his repentance and promised to do better, begging piteously for another trial and he would never again molest any living thing of the wood and water.

There was a moment's silence. Then the awful judge arose in giant black stature.

"Well, Stephen Gilkins," he said, "I have a mind to try you. If I do, will you promise this court to go to work at once, to plant your crops, redeem your buildings, fences and tools, clothe your family and work until everything belongs to you looks as well as any man's in town?"

"Yes; yes; oh, yes," gasped Stephen.

"Do you promise never to think of going fishing or hunting again, until permission has been conveyed to you by one of the officers of this court?"

"Yes; yes, Mr. Judge, I do, I do!"

"Do you further promise not to ever breathe to any living person of your arrest by us animals, and your trial by this court?"

"Yes; I promise everything, everything."

"Very well; you shall go this time," said the bear, "but remember, every animal in the wood, every bird in the air will be watching you and will report any breaking of your promise, and we can take you again as easily as we did today, and the next time—well, don't let us have to take you, that's all. You are discharged on these conditions. Officer, permit the prisoner to go free."

Scarce believing his senses, Stephen began to totter toward the door. The animals did not seem to relish the judge's decision, and for the moment it seemed doubtful if the officers would be able to restrain the maddened beasts from dashing upon him, but at last he crawled past the bear at the door, and stood again in the fresh air, which never seemed so sweet. He was too weak and doubtful at first to move very fast, but when no one of them appeared from the hovel, he gained courage and began to run. He did not look for his rod, but ran faster and faster until he was fairly flying over the road, and never stopped until he was well clear of the neighborhood of the wood.

A few minutes after Stephen's dismissal, the interior of the hovel was ringing with shouts of laughter, as three young men, Stephen's near neighbors, stepped out of their bear suits. Their little private entertainment of ventriloquism, and exhibition of taxidermy, secured for the experiment, had thus far served a good purpose.

The townspeople, some of them, were very much surprised at the sudden and very remarkable change that developed in Stephen. He began to clear up, plant and rebuild. Night and day he continued to toil like a beaver; his thankful wife began to appear in better raiment, the two children well dressed and the happy look of a good home and plenty to eat. Right faithfully he kept his promise to the bears, who now, all unbeknown to him, rendered every assistance possible. Their means in his reformation may have been a little severe, but they justified the end. The trout waxed fat in the streams, and the real animals in the wood, that he gave all the credit, wondered what had become of him.

It was astonishing how soon Stephen's place resumed its old-time thrifty condition, and looked as well as any in the town. In the end he really thanked the bears, but how they became possessed of such a power he never knew. It was as far beyond his simple scope of understanding as are many things that happen every day, just as easy of solution, to even the wisest savants of the land.—George A. Cleveland in Recreation for May.

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Remarkable Career of Castro of Venezuela

Main entrance to the Palace of Miraflores, Caracas, where President Castro lived.

General Cipriano Castro
Photo by A. Emeron.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, May 1, 1906.—That an Andean Indian, devoid of education, should jump from the bush to the presidency and make the record Cipriano Castro has made, is as much of an amazement to Venezuela as to the great powers he has treated with arrogance and successful, defiant diplomacy.

The key to his power at home is the abject fear he has instilled into the hearts of his countrymen; of his escape from foreign foes, a craftiness of nature and strength of will that made wrong seem right and bent the very circumstances of seeming disaster to his purpose. Possessed of some military skill, he imagines himself a greater general than Napoleon. He is quite convinced that no more astute statesman than he exists.

For six years he has wigged the governments of the earth with impunity, despoiling their citizens and driving them from the land, sounding moral platitudes the while, always taking advantage of the Monroe doctrine or the moment when the insulted nation had more weighty matters to consider to perpetrate some particularly theatrical outrage.

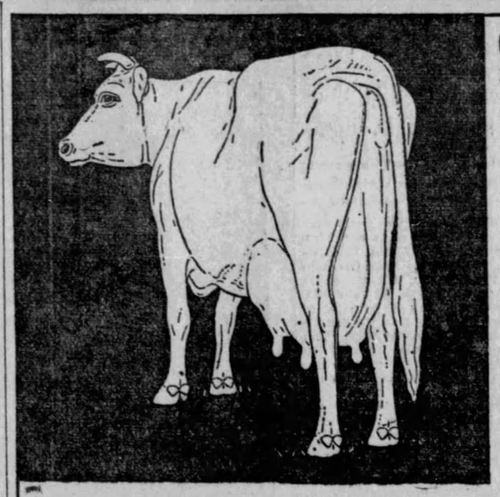
That an untutored mind should divine these psychological moments seems so improbable that Castro is often accused of relying on the judgment of a riper intellect. It is often advanced that there is another who plans the course over which he alone dare steer his ship of state. If so the name of this Talleyrand is unknown to Venezuela. There the bold dictator is known to be incapable of taking advice, and is quite certain to send to jail the one who offers it.

Some attribute to him just plain, good luck, but his own belief is widely shared that he is the man of destiny, ordained to drive the hated foreigner from his land and thus become the savior of South America, by showing all the other republics how they may demonstrate their power and independence to nations that collect debts with cannon. It is evident from a resident in Venezuela that Castro's mind, absorbed in schemes to drive the foreigner out and keep his money in, has neglected the development of his own country beyond the formation of various monopolies for himself and a chosen few.

This has concentrated the ready money in the hands of those connected with the government, forcing the otherwise wealthy and once prosperous planters, merchants and business men to allow their fine estates to fall into ruin and decay. No repairs are being made to houses in town or country save its owner be a government official. No public works are being undertaken or kept up.

Bridges, streets, buildings walks, roads and parks, all are reproachful to the eye, and the people, after tearing down the statues of Guzman Blanco, who depleted their treasury and lived abroad, often wish for the days when he gave them these things and took a pride in them. The change Castro, self-styled "The Restorer," has wrought in their surroundings and the growing indifference to them was voiced by a Venezuelan when I pointed out that the cemetery near Caracas would be a beautiful spot if it were not marred by broken paths, heaps of stones and scattered rubbish.

"Yes," he replied, looking wearily around and speaking low, "it was once a lovely spot, but since Castro has been president even the dead have grown careless."



GAINED 287 LBS. OF MILK IN TEN DAYS.

Report From Former Minnesota State Dairy and Food Commissioner After Testing on His Own Cows.

MR. M. W. SAVAGE, Prop., MANKATO, MINN., Feb. 26, 1906.
INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

DEAR SIR:—About a month ago, at the request of Mr. W. P. McConnell, former Minnesota State Dairy and Food Commissioner, I made some experiments in feeding a mixed lot of cows on his Minneopa Park Farm, Mankato, Minn. I commenced with six cows feeding the same ration for ten consecutive days and received an aggregate of 990 pounds of milk. At the end of the ten days, I continued for ten days longer the same feed, and the same conditions, personally milking the cows—the only change was an added quantity of "International Stock Food," commencing with ¼ pint and gradually increasing it to one-half pint—during the ten days that we fed "International Stock Food" the same cows gave 1277 pounds of milk, an increase of 287 pounds in favor of the last ten days.

Yours very truly, JOHN C. PFISTER, Herdman.

Mr. McConnell is Editor of the Western Farmer, former State Dairy and Food Commissioner and a Practical Stockman.

YOUR SOWS WILL RAISE MORE PIGS.

International Stock Food Co., Minneapolis, Minn. LIBERTY, MO.

GENTLEMEN:—I have seven Brood Sows that pigged last week, all in four days, sixty-four fine big pigs. Have fed these sows "International Stock Food" every day. Also fed it to sixty head of steers which are doing well. One of my neighbor's hogs had the cholera the first of the year. There was only a wire fence between his hogs and mine. I fed my hogs "International Stock Food" every day. He lost all his hogs except three out of fifty. I am about ready to purchase another hundred pounds of "International Stock Food" as I feed it every day.

Yours truly, W. B. ELLIOTT.

"International Stock Food" purifies the blood, cures disease, tones up and strengthens the system and greatly aids digestion and assimilation.

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U. S. CONSUL IS KILLED

W. H. Stuart Assassinated at Batoum—Slayer Escaped.

Batoum, May 21.—W. H. Stuart, the American vice-consul, was shot and killed at his country place last night. The assassins escaped.

Mr. Stuart was a British subject and one of the largest ship brokers and exporters of Batoum. During the revolutionary troubles of last fall his life was many times threatened by longshoremen, and at Christmas a deputation visited Mr. Stuart's office and practically compelled him to give them $1,500 under the guise of a holiday gratuity for dock laborers.

Washington, May 21.—Vice-Consul Stuart, who was killed at Batoum, was an Englishman, 49 years old, and had filled the position for about two years. At the time of his death he was acting consul.

Batoum or Batum is a seaport in Transcaucasia, Russia, situated on the Black sea. It has the best harbor on the eastern coast of the Black sea, and is the chief commercial place in Transcaucasia.

It is connected by railway with Tiflis and has a population of 12,000.

PARLIAMENT IS DEAD

In Eyes of Court Party—Dissolution Expected—Plot to Proclaim Trepoff Military Dictator.

TREPOFF AS DICTATOR.

London, May 21.—The Tribune's St. Petersburg correspondent claims that he has obtained information of a plot that has been elaborated at large meetings of military officers to surround the Tauride palace, arrest all the members of the parliament and proclaim General Trepoff military dictator in the event of Emperor Nicholas failing to abolish the parliament.

St. Petersburg, May 21.—A bomb was thrown into the parliamentary camp yesterday afternoon by a note received by President Mouromtseff of the lower house from Peterhof, which, instead of making an appointment for an audience at which he and the deputation could

GENERAL TREPOFF.

present the address in reply to the speech from the throne, contained the information that Emperor Nicholas would not receive the deputation and that the address must be presented through the ministry of the court.

The threatened storm over the emperor's refusal to receive the delegation from the lower house of parliament, appointed to present to him its reply to the speech from the throne, has been averted. The house this afternoon adopted a resolution to proceed to regular order of business and the discussion of the agrarian question began.

London, May 21.—The Daily Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent declares that the days of the Russian parliament are numbered. He says: "In the eyes of the court party the parliament is already dead, the only question not solved being how and when to arrange a decent burial. My belief is that the crown will dissolve the parliament, promulgate a narrow electoral law and order new elections, which will result in the return of its own partisans."

NO PARTIAL AMNESTY

Emperor's Failure to Issue Decrees Causes Misgivings.

St. Petersburg, May 19.—Although it was already certain last night that the partial amnesty decree with which it was thought a few days ago the emperor would signalize his birthday would not be promulgated today, nevertheless its failure to appear caused popular misgivings.

This was more pronounced as the Official Mesenger contained this morning, side by side with the usual batch of promotions and decorations issued on such occasions, two columns of protests from reactionary organizations.

WILL RESUME CONTROL

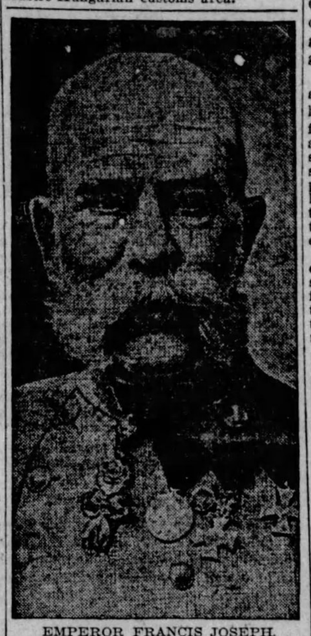
Castro to Take Up Reins Again on May 23.

New York, May 18.—The Associated Press learns from a source of information, closely allied to the Venezuelan government, that President Castro will resume control of his office on May 23, and on that day he will grant a general amnesty to political prisoners.

DEMANDS WERE REFUSED

Crisis in Hungarian Cabinet Is Imminent.

Vienna, May 21.—A new Hungarian crisis is imminent owing to the refusal of Emperor Francis Joseph to approve the Hungarian cabinet's demand for an autonomous Hungarian tariff. The Austrian premier holds that an independent tariff is incompatible with the common Austro-Hungarian customs area.



EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.

Dr. Wekerle, the Hungarian premier, has been to Vienna twice in audience with his majesty, but the crown and the council of ministers have decided against the Hungarian demands.

Buda Pest, May 21.—Emperor Francis Joseph arirved here last evening for the opening of the diet on Tuesday. Driving in an open carriage two miles from the railway terminus to Buda castle, his majesty had a spontaneous and loyal reception from the cheering multitudes.

Francis Kossuth, minister of commerce, addressing a political meeting, counseled moderation because, he said, the task of the coalition ministry had not been finished and it must be maintained.

ARCTIC EXPLORERS START

Duchess of Bedford Sails From Victoria, B. C.

Victoria, B. C., May 21.—The Duchess of Bedford, with the Anglo-American Arctic exploration expedition on board, sailed yesterday for the Arctic to seek a large stretch of land believed to exist in the Beufort sea, west of the Alaskan coast, and incidentally to conduct scientific work.

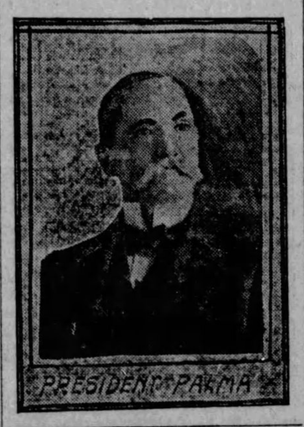
The expedition is headed by Captain Ejnar Mikkelsen, a Danish navigator, who has been twice a member of Arctic expeditions, and Ernest DeK. Leffingwell, a Chicago geologist, who was in company with Mikkelsen, a member of the Baldwin expedition, and includes Ejnar Ditlevsen, a Danish artist; Zoologist George Howe, of Harvard, and seven members of the navigating crew. Ernest Stefanssen, or Harvard, an ethnologist, has started for Herschel island to meet the vessel at a rendezvous.

From Victoria the Duchess of Bedford will sail to Kadiak, thence to Siberia to secure sixty dogs, and will then enter the Arctic through Bering Straits, skirting the shore to Banks island, where a depot will be made from which various scientific expeditions will be taken over the ice.

PALMA TAKES THE OATH

Liberal Members Were Not Present at Inauguration.

was inaugurated at noon yesterday in the presence of the diplomatic corps in full uniform, cabinet officers, senators, congressmen, judges, heads of departments



and the representatives of economic, agricultural and commercial associations. None of the liberal members of congress attended.

The inauguration ceremony took place in the red salon of the palace.

The oath of office was administered by the chief justice of the supreme court in front of a dais on which were seated eight supreme court judges and the court officials.

Washington, May 21.—The fourth anniversary of the independence of Cuba was celebrated at a banquet given by Minister Quesada at the Cuban legation last night. The decorations were the Cuban colors interspersed with those of the different republics. A portrait of President Palma was twined with the flags of Cuba and the United States.

DEMAND WOMAN'S RIGHTS

400 Suffragists Interviewed Premier Bannerman.

London, May 19.—Escorted by forty members of parliament, nearly 400 women suffragists, representing organizations from all parts of the country, interviewed Premier Campbell-Bannerman at the foreign office today and presented their claims that women be allowed to vote.

Only eight members of the numerous deputation were allowed to speak and in accordance with a previous arrangement each speaker was limited to five minutes. But in the aggregate of forty minutes the premier heard about all there was to hear in favor of female suffrage.

The immediate grant of woman's rights was the unanimous demand of the speakers, some of whom presented to the premier their "minimum demands," claiming that immediate legislation bestowing on women the right to vote was necessary, and declaring that a promise

SIR CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

to take the matter up at the next session of parliament would not satisfy them. One speaker menacingly declared that the women were prepared to sacrifice their lives in behalf of their demands.

Strangely Assorted Assembly.

The premier smiled upon this strangely assorted gathering of women, including, as it did, ladies of title, side by side with factory employes, and said he sympathized with the object of the deputation, but asked his visitors to be patient until the government became more united in favor of the extension of the franchise to women. The cause, he added, had made enormous strides of late years. Personally, he believed that women were as well qualified as men, and perhaps better, to exercise the right to vote, and in his opinion the deputation made out a conclusive and irrefutable case.

Speaking for others, however, as well as himself, the premier pointed out that it was necessary to preach the virtue of patience. Only harm would result if, because of his own sympathies and convictions, he gave a pledge regarding the time and method of achieving the object they had in view. No party or government was entirely united on this subject. He warned the women against indiscreet action, which he said probably would check the flowing tide, and advised them to leave the matter confidently to the growing strength of their case.

Women Leave in Disgust.

The premier wound up his remarks with saying that he believed it would not be many years before the desired change was brought about.

This reference to "years" was met with hissing from the members of the deputation who left the foreign office evidently greatly dissatisfied. The arrival of the deputation at the foreign office was preceded by a street demonstration, contingents of women from various localities marching with banners flying and bands playing to the Victoria embankment, whence, accompanied by an interested crowd of onlookers, the women marched to the foreign office.

EXPLOSION OF A BOMB

Several Dangerously Wounded in St. Chartres, France.

Loudon, France, May 21.—A bomb exploded at St. Chartres yesterday. Several persons were dangerously wounded and others were slightly injured.

PRINCESS GETS DIVORCE

Married Prince Radziwill in June, 1905.

Paris, May 18.—Princess Leon Radziwill has been granted a divorce on the ground of abandonment, with alimony of $10,000 a year. The marriage of Prince and Princess Leon Radziwill occurred in June of last year.

JIMINEZ IS DISGUSTED

New Yorker Undertook to Reorganize Panama Police.

New York, May 18.—George W. Jiminez, the New York policeman who went to Panama seven months ago to reorganize the police department of that republic, has quit the task and has reached his home in Brooklyn. He said:

"The police of the republic of Panama are a national body, and there is really no effective method of governing them. The discipline is very poor. There are about 1,000 men on the force, and hardly two of them are dressed alike. It did not take me long to see that there was urgent need of many changes. But I soon found out that my hands were tied, as it were, for political reasons, and I found myself in so ridiculous a position that I resigned on May 2.

"The force is maintained primarily for the purpose of keeping the present governmental clique in control. Although Panama is a republic, with Manuel Amador in the executive chair, the government is in reality a monarchy. It is constituted on the plan of the oldtime make-up of the big insurance companies—the president's relatives all hold jobs in the government service and everybody who amounts to anything, politically is a relative of some other potent factor in the affairs of the government. So you see the combination is a hard one to beat, and consequently the head of the police force is nothing more than a figurehead."

JOINS LIVER BRIGADE

King Edward Is Too Fat and Is Told to Ride Horseback.

London, May 21.—King Edward, unable to walk since his accident in the rabbit hole, has become so heavy that Sir Frederick Treves is much put out about what to do in order to keep down that "too, too solid flesh," so he has ordered the king riding exercise. Accordingly, weather permitting, most mornings the monarch telephones over to Marlborough house and he and the Prince of Wales go for an early ride, joining what is known as the "liver brigade," or, in other words, that considerable number of aged, dried-up-looking beings whose livers have become deranged in India and elsewhere, who take riding before breakfast by way of shaking themselves up.

Among such a crowd of drawn, yellow skinned health seekers the king looks the picture of health; indeed today his only serious trouble is a superabundance of health, which leads to a rapidity of flesh of quite an uncommon sort.

King Edward laughs and grows fat. Wherever he goes, to a race meeting or a public gathering of any kind, you are sure to hear constantly that particular laugh of his which comes out on the left side of his mouth and sounds like a prolonged chuckle or chortle, to use a Lancashire expression.

DOWN MOUNTAIN ON WIRE

Italian Slides 3,600 Feet in Order to Save His Life.

Geneva, May 21.—An extraordinary descent on the aerial cable which connects the village of Creglio Castelroto, near Lugano, and the Alp Mondini, 3,000 feet high has been made by a young Italian workman named Giovanni Casati. The cable, which passes over a precipice of 1,500 feet, is used to transport wood and logs from the mountain to the village.

Casati was engaged in tightening the cable when he noticed, to his horror, that the men below had set it in motion and that a large pile of wood from above was rushing toward him. He had not time to climb the few yards between him and safety, and he knew that if he remained seated on the cable he would be flung down the precipice.

Balancing himself on his hands and feet on the cable, he made a wild jump at the pile of logs as it came toward him and managed to grasp a log with one hand. Hanging over the precipice he was whirled down to the village below, a distance of 3,600 feet.

When the pile of wood came to a standstill Casati dropped off and fainted. He recovered later and was none the worse for his adventure, but was so unnerved that he resigned his job.

GOES TO ARCTIC CIRCLE

Canadian to Join Whalers at Herschel Island.

Winnipeg, May 18.—Chief Factor Anderson, of the Hudson Bay posts, Mackenzie river district, left last night on a long journey to the Arctic circle. He carries to 300 imprisoned whalers, whose homes are in San Francisco, newspapers telling of the earthquake and fire which befell San Francisco in April.

These whalers are in six steamers and have been two years imprisoned in the ice at Herschel island. The Canadian mounted police from Dawson City on their annual trip last summer visited the imprisoned men. Since then no news from the outside world has reached them.

With Anderson is Stefnssen, of Cambridge, Mass., physician to a polar party, which goes in by the Pacific coast to join him at the mouth of the Mackenzie river. Anderson will not reach his destination until August.

COUNT KELLER WOUNDED

Would-Be Assassin Hurls a Bomb—Horse Killed.

Kalisz, Russian Poland, May 21.—Count Keller, a colonel of dragoons, was severely wounded by the explosion of a bomb, which was thrown at the officer while he was returning from a review today. His horse was killed and his orderly was injured.

The would-be assassin, a young man, escaped.

Count Keller had been prominent in suppressing disturbance here and in this vicinity.

Colonel Keller is a nephew of Lieutenant General Keller, who was killed July 29, 1904, while repelling a Japanese attack on Yangtse pass.

TO TAKE JOINT ACTION

Powers Discussing Chinese Customs Question.

Pekin, May 17.—The ministers of the powers are considering the question of taking joint action on the customs question. While the Chinese assurances are plausible, there are strong evidences that the authorities fully intend to replace the foreigners in the service by Chinese when they are in a position to do so.

In conversation between foreign ministers and the Chinese officials the latter maintain an independent attitude, intimating that the question is one with which foreigners have no right to interfere.

It is considered significant that the edict was issued without any previous consultation with Sir Robert Hart and immediately after the departure from Pekin of the ministers of three of the leading powers.

TORPEDO BOAT CAPSIZED

Seven of British Crew Drowned Off Port Said, Egypt.

Port Said, Egypt, May 18.—The British torpedo boat, No. 56, capsized off this port during the night. Seven of her crew were drowned.

London, May 18.—The admiralty's despatch confirming the press announcement of the loss of the British torpedo boat No. 56, says she was in tow of the cruiser Arrogant when she capsized and sank. She carried a crew of 30 officers and men.

OLD MISSIONARY IS DEAD

Rev. B. LaBaree Passes Away Aboard Steamer.

New York, May 19.—The Presbyterian board of foreign missions has learned of the death aboard the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria on Monday last of the Rev. Dr. Benjamin LaBaree. Dr. LaBaree was one of the board's oldest missionaries, and he had done a remarkable work among some of the half civilized native peoples of Persia.

His death was caused by cancer, from which he had suffered for some time. Dr. LaBaree was on his way home for treatment.

IN A CRITICAL CONDITION

Count La Mira Severely Injured in a Typhoon.

Pekin, May 19.—Count La Mira, Mexican minister to China, formerly military attache of the Mexican legation at Washington, who was injured during a recent typhoon, is in a critical condition.

WENT UP IN A BALLOON

Mrs. Howard Gould Thinks Trip Was Great Sport.

London, May 19.—The Aero Entente between America, France and England was celebrated yesterday afternoon when Mrs. Howard Gould, of New York, made her first ascent in the balloon Dolce Far Niente belonging to Frank Butler, who with Lord Royston and Prof. Huntington accompanied her whilst the second balloon, the Aero club's No. 2, took C. F. Pollock, the

Hon. and Mrs. Harbord and Count Biron, of the Aero Club of France, and W. Hall, of the Aero Club of America.

The ascent was made from Wandsworth. Howard Gould and his sister, the Countess De Castellane, followed the balloons' course in the Hon. Mr. Rolls' motor car.

Before starting Mrs. Gould jokingly remarked to her husband and sister-in-law, "Well, good-bye in case I don't see you again. See that I am picked up and sent back to New York." The parties had a pleasant trip. The Dolce Far Niente descended at Sunbury after passing Richmond and Kempton park, and the other descended on Cobham common.

Mrs. Gould expressed great pleasure with her experience, but regretted there was not more wind in which to make a longer trip. She wished Mr. Butler to take her on a future ascension on a windy day, so she could go out of sight.

Mr. Gould had an exciting chase, arriving almost simultaneously with his wife's descent. The party returned to town in motor cars.

KILLED IN A QUARREL

Cuban Rural Guards Clash in Province of Pinar Del Rio.

Havana, May 18.—Three members of the Rural guard were found shot to death at the little town of Las Mangas, in the province of Pinar del Rio.

Investigation disclosed the fact that they had been killed in a quarrel with two other rural guardsmen, who, after the affray, fled to the woods with their horses and guns. The cause of the trouble is not known. Rural guards are in pursuit of the men.

13 MOURNERS KILLED

Were at Grave Side—Struck by Lightning.

London, May 18.—A dispatch to a news agency from Berlin says that 13 mourners, who were at a graveside during a funeral at Teschen, Austrian Silesia, today, were struck by lightning and killed, while 20 others were severly burned.

STICKS UP FOR M'CALL

Publisher Says $1,000,000 Expenditure Justifiable.

Washington, May 19.—"I am willing to go on record that even the $1,000,000 which was spent by President McCall, under the auspices of 'Andy' Hamilton, was justifiable. And I further say it has not only saved millions of dollars to the policyholders of that company, but millions of dollars to the policyholders of other companies."

The house committe on the judiciary listened to this statement today. It was made by Max Cohen, publisher of an insurance paper in this city. The committee was considering the Ames insurance bill for the regulation of insurance in the District of Columbia.

WERE WEDDED TOO LONG

Maryland Jurist Refuses to Give a Divorce Decrees.

Frederick, Mr., May 21.—Judge John C. Motter, associate judge of the circuit court for Frederick county, delivered a written opinion that will probably cause persons seeking divorce in this county to "sit up and take notice." The opinion was delivered in the case of Mrs. Ellen Fitz against Levi Fitz of Thurmont. Mrs. Fitz charged ill treatment and abuse. In ruling on the case Judge Motter said:

"The testimony shows that both the plaintiff and defendant are somewhat hot-tempered, and if any fault is to be found it should be about equally shared by them. Both are well along in years, were married more than thirty years ago, and there is no substantial reason to be found in the testimony why they should not continue to remain husband and wife for the probable few remaining years of their life. It is therefore ordered that the bill of complaint filed in the cause be dismissed, each side to pay its own costs."

Son-in-Law of Greeley Takes the Open-Air Cure

Home of Rev. Frank M. Clendenin at Chappaqua.
Arrow shows his open air bed room

Rev Frank M Clendenin

New York, May 19.—"Tuberculosis can be cured." That is the never ceasing cry of medical experts who have given such close study to every phase of the disease that their opinion must be considered.

And it is unnecessary for the sufferer to go to Colorado or some far western state in search of relief, for it is being proved that by taking proper precautions an afflicted person can with comparatively small expense cure himself of tuberculosis at no great distance from home.

Of this theory Rev. Frank M. Clendenin, rector of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal church, West Chester, has become a firm convert. Having for a long time noticed that his physical vigor was becoming impoverished through the deep inroads of the disease, he heeded the warning of his medical advisers and resolved to submit himself to the outdoor treatment which they prescribed. Since last July he has been living in the mansion, remodeled from a large barn, on the former estate of Horace Greeley, father of Mrs. Clendenin, at Chappaqua, and in eight months declares that he is again his former self, and this statement is substantiated by Dr. Russell, of the Post-Graduate Hospital, his physician.

Although his condition was extremely serious when the treatment began the cure is not considered remarkable, but is regarded simply as a proof that tuberculosis can be cured.

Situated on one of the highest hills in that section of Westchester county, 33 miles from this city, the old mansion is admirably adapted to the experiment which Mr. Clendenin has tried with such success. It is a spacious house, of two and one-half stories, overlooking the valley and directly in the path of the purest and most invigorating breezes.

It is on a small space, or porch roof, that the former invalid has arranged what may be termed his bed room. There is barely room to squeeze an ordinary couch into the space, which is surrounded by miniature pillars, so that it is impossible for one sleeping there to fall to the ground below. For protection in heavy weather canvas curtains have been arranged, but Mr. Clendenin has, on five or six occasions, had to retreat to the more certain shelter of the neighboring room.

When seen a few days ago, Mr. Clendenin was in excellent spirits.

"I think I feel as well as can be expected of a man of my age," he said. "I'm fifty-two, you know, and Dr. Russell says that my health is fully restored. Have gained twenty pounds during the treatment, and for a man like me, who never was particularly rugged, that means quite a lot.

"No, I don't mind sleeping out of doors, and cannot see where it can be harmful if one has plenty of covers. It is a mistake to suppose that one must freeze to death in order to obtain the best results from the treatment. It is quite rigorous enough without adding that ingredient to the cure. Fortunately, I began last summer, when it was a pleasure to sleep in the open air, and as the cold weather wore on I became more and more accustomed to it. Still, there were a few very stormy nights last winter when I retreated to the chamber in the attic."

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

BURNED BY FOREST FIRES

Great District In Michigan Swept by Flames.

Marquette, Mich., May 19.—A stretch of territory over 250 miles in length, from Newbery on the east, to Ressemir, Mich., on the west, and north and south between the Short line of the Lake Superior and the southern boundary of the Upper Peninsula, is dotted with forest fires. Settlements and farm houses have been wiped out, timberlands destroyed and hundreds of persons rendered homeless. It is impossible to estimate the financial loss, but figured on the basis of local conditions, it is probable that hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of property have been destroyed.

Forest fires in this district have done many thousands of dollars of damage, and last night were still burning fiercely. A score of farmers in Chocolay township have been burned out, losing everything, and to the north of the city numerous summer cottages have been destroyed. Many miles of timber lands have been swept.

The loss in the immediate vicinity of Marquette is over $50,000, involving only the destruction of personal property and not including devastations of timber lands or damage to railroad property. The town of Quinnesec and several hamlets in Menominee Iron Range are reported wiped out. Northwest of Marquette the town of Birch, where the Northern Lumber company had fully $600,000 worth of property, was threatened with destruction, and men were sent there by special train to fight the flames.

Because of the destruction of telegraph poles, wires are down in all directions, and communication by that means is impossible. Unless rain falls soon much more havoc will be wrought, as the woods are very dry.

The South Shore railroad was compelled to cancel its Duluth trains last night, as fires are reported along the line of the road for 250 miles east and west of this city. Reports received thus far today indicate that the towns of Quinnesec and Schaeffer, in Dickinson county; Cornell, Good Lawn and Ralph, in Delta county, and Saunders in Iron county, have been destroyed. The following places are reported to be in peril of destruction by the fires raging around them: Sidnaw, Daggett, Northland, Powers, Hirch and Pentoga, Mich., and Florence, Comonnwealth and Niagara in Wisconsin.

Six thousand people are homeless, it is estimated.

The damage done, epitomized as well as possible under the circumstances, follows:

Ralph—Town of 100 people almost wiped out.

Alfred—Population 200, every house and huge piles of logs burned.

Alvole—Population 400, boarding house, railway station, big stores of logs and ties destroyed.

Quinnesec—Population 100, destroyed. All residents homeless.

Cornell—All but one store burned. Three hundred people homeless.

Northland—Mill and six houses burned, many of the 600 population homeless and without food.

Antoine—Mining town, houses and one lumber mill burned, boarding houses destroyed and all but a few of 700 people homeless.

Felch Mountain, branch Northwestern railway—All bridges burned and scores of homesteaders in that section, covering ten square miles, homeless. It is feared there was loss of life here.

Northland branch, Escanaba and Lake Superior railway—Five million feet of cut logs burned, bridges down and line tied up completely.

Menominee, Delta, Dickinson, Schoolcraft and Marquette counties bear the brunt of the loss.

Three train loads of homeless people have already arrived in Escanaba. Thousands of others are believed to be homeless and suffering from want of food, clothing and other necessities. That there will be much suffering there is no question. Arrangements for aid and offers to give assistance are reaching this city from lower Michigan and Wisconsin.

Reports today indicate that the fire is being swept northward, and that it is dying out in many places.

SMALL TOWNS WIPED OUT

Three Children Missing but No Other Loss of Life Is Reported.

Marinette, Wis., May 19.—Forest fires fanned by a gale, swept over five counties of the Upper Peninsula, Delta, Dickinson, Menominee, Marquette and Alger—and one or two counties in northwestern Wisconsin, including Marinette, yesterday afternoon and last night, destroying thousands of dollars' worth of property and wiping out several small towns. It is hard to estimate the loss, but it will undoubtedly reach $300,000. Reports today indicate that the wind has changed to the north and that the fires are dying out. The fires reached as far north as Goose Lake, south to Peshtigo, in this county, west to Stambaugh, Mich., and east to points in Alger county. There is no loss of life as far as known, although three children are said to be missing at Quinnesec, Mich. Many were badly burned in escaping and hundreds of people fled to the railroads, getting out of the burning country as fast as possible. Hundreds of homes of farmers were destroyed.

Definite information today concerning the fire is about as follows: The village of Talbot, Mich., barely escaped destruction. A change in the wind saved it. The Northwestern railway depot, the general store of L. S. Fiddler, eight residences and much lumber, shingles, cedar poles and other property was destroyed, the loss being about $20,000. Quinnesec, Dickinson county, Mich., was destroyed by fire with the exception of one saloon and a small portion of the residence district. Loss, $50,000 or more.

WHOLE COUNTY HEMMED IN

Millions of Feet of Lumber Burned in Wisconsin.

Wausaukee, Wis., May 19.—Wausaukee, Marinetta county, is hemmed in by forest fires which are slowly creeping closer. Millions of feet of lumber have burned. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

At Cedarville the fires have destroyed many cars loaded with lumber. Many big kilns filled with cedar have also burned. A fierce wind is blowing sparks and burning embers for miles. Hundreds of cords of hardwood, piled near the tracks, are burning. The Bird & Wells Lumber company has suffered an enormous loss. Several of their camps are destroyed. Three miles south of this place another fire is raging. The flames in some places are 30 feet high.

FOREST FIRES DYING OUT

Rain Relieves District in Michigan and Wisconsin.

Marinette, Wis., May 21.—All danger from forest fires is past. It rained today and the wind died out. The loss everywhere is believed to have been greatly exaggerated. The Stephenson company at Wells, Mich., is the heaviest loser. Its losses will be more than $40,000. The total loss in the burned area will not be more than $200,000.

HOUSEKEEPERS GET $60,000

Sisters Sue Estate and Receive Big Verdict.

Boston, Mass., May 21.—Mrs. Albert H. Bird, wife of a wealthy resident of Brookline, died in 1896, and the following year the cook threatened to leave "unless some one who was able to take care of the house came right away." Mr. Bird induced the Misses Susan E. and Mary Chandler, of Plymouth, distant relatives of his wife, to take charge of his household. After his death the sisters sued his estate for compensation and Judge Bond has awarded them $60,000.

WEIGHTMAN WILL CASE

Contest Over $60,000,000 on In Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, May 21.—The contest over the estate of William Weightman, the millionaire chemist, came up today in the orphans' court.

The principals in the case are Mrs. Jones-Wister and Mrs. Anna Weightman-Walker. The latter was the sole heir of Mr. Weightman, whose estate is estimated to be worth $60,000,000. Mrs. Jones-Wister was the wife of William Weightman, Jr., and after his death she married John Wister. The suit was brought in the name of Martha Wister, the only grandchild of William Weightman, who is a minor.

It is charged that Mrs. Walker exerted undue influence over the testator, and that he was of unsound mind when the will was executed. It is also charged by Mrs. Jones-Wister that a codicil making provision for her children, Mr. Weightman's grandchildren, was destroyed.

PUT TO STRANGE TEST

Prisoners Told to Return in Six Months—They Did.

Pittsburg, May 21.—No homes, no positions—but men of their words and honest—was the tribute paid two prisoners in the United States District Court by Judge Joseph Buffington.

August 4, 1905, Frank Hamilton and Charles Ankron, young men with no homes, enterad a Westmoreland county saloon, and, so it was alleged, passed a counterfeit dollar on the owner.

It was brought out at the trial some time later that both defendants had been drinking when the coin was passed. Judge Buffington decided to make a test of their honesty, and after getting solemn promises from them that they would come back he let them go on their own recognizances.

When their names were called on the appointed day both appeared. With a smile Judge Buffington said he was pleased to see them there, as they promised to be. He said he had faith in them and their act proved to the court they were not bad at heart. In conclusion Judge Buffington said:

"I have ordered the District Attorney to dismiss your case and you are therefore free. May you never get into trouble again. You may now go."

Both thanked the court and left the room.

HAYASHI WILL ACCEPT

Former Ambassador Will Become Foreign Minister.

London, May 16.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Tokio reports

VISCOUNT HAYASHI.

that Viscount Hayashi, formerly Japanese ambassador to Great Britain, has accepted the office of foreign minister.

ADDICKS QUITS FIGHT

Will Not Be a Candidate for U. S. Senator.

Philadelphia, May 19.—J. Edward Addicks, who has been for years a candidate for a seat in the United States senate from Delaware, arrived here last night from Washington, where he saw Chairman Cortelyou, of the Republican national committee and announced that he was for Colonel Henry A. Dupont, of Washington, for the vacant seat in the senate.

Mr. Addicks said there was no longer any doubt that there will be a call for a

J. EDWARD ADDICKS WHO TRIED IN VAIN FOR SIXTEEN YEARS TO WIN A SEAT IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

special session of the Delaware legislature with in a few days; that a senator will be promptly elected and that Colonel Dupont will be the man.

To give strength to the announcement of his retirement from the long fight, he produced letters that he had just written to his lieutenants in which he urged them to sign the call for a special session and to affix their signatures to the petition agreeing to abide by the decision of the caucus.

Mr. Addicks in justifying his retirement said that unless he took such a step the state of Delaware would go Democratic at the next election, and his work of years would be all for naught.

Davitt Was Close to Death

Dublin, May 19.—Michael Davitt, the Irish leader, who is now improving, had a narrow escape from death as the result of a complication of blood poisoning and a mild form of lockjaw.

The trouble commenced with a bad tooth. The inflammation extended to the cheek, necessitating an operation. Blood poisoning accompanied by a form of lockjaw followed, the patient's jaw having to be forced open to admit nourishment. For forty-eight hours his life was despaired of, and another operation was decided upon and this time it is believed it was successfully performed. Mr. Davitt had not realized his danger until John Dillon happened to call on him and found his condition serious.

MORMON CHURCH QUITS

Religion To Be Divorced From Other Interests.

Salt Lake, May 17.—The Mormon church is going out of business, according to a local morning paper.

Its principal holding in Salt Lake, the Utah Light and Railway company, is to be taken over by a $25,000,000 corporation composed of English and American capitalists. The new company will also acquire the Ogden street railway and build an electric line from Juab county, Utah, to Oneda county, Idaho. It will be known as the Intermountain Consolidated Railroad company, and will be incorporated both in Utah and Idaho.

The board of directors will include H. H. Vreeland, New York city; Baron D'Oissel, Paris; Sir Thomas Jackson, London; Wm. G. Rathbone, Manchester, Eng.; Alexander McKenzie, Ottawa, Canada; Henry Dupont, Paris; Beresford Hope, London, and a number of Utah men, among them Governor John C. Cutler. The enterprise will be financed through the Intermountain Trust company, incorporated in Utah and Idaho a few days ago.

Simultaneously the announcement is made that the Salt Lake & Los Angeles railroad, another church property, has been sold to a local syndicate for $500,000. This road is 13 miles in length and runs from the city to the lake.

President Joseph F. Smith, of the Mormon church, is quoted as saying that the divorce of religion from business is made on account of the fact that the Mormons, whom the church sought to protect years ago, no longer need the protection of the church in business affairs. The church entered business to assist converts and strangers belonging the church, but as they are now on a firm footing the church withdraws from business entirely.

If this policy is completely carried out, the sale of the traction interests will be followed by the sale of stocks in banks, sugar factories, the great Z. C. M. I. department store, and many smaller enterprises. It will be nothing less than a commercial revolution which will profoundly affect the political and social life of the state.

ONCE ENOUGH FOR HIM

London Brokers Punish Tricky Customer.

London, May 21.—That "ragging," which is the English for "hazing," is not confined strictly to the army is shown by an extraordinary occurrence which is now the talk of the Stock Exchange.

About two weeks ago a man posing as a very wealthy Belgian arrived in London from Paris and engaged rooms at a fashionable hotel. He obtained introductions to several stock brokers and at once commenced "plunging" in the markets. On his first deal he lost a considerable sum, but did not pay up on settling day. In London Stock Exchange deals are settled fortnightly, instead of daily as in New York.

He then transferred his business to a second firm of brokers with the same result. The third set of brokers, however, were not content with the Belgian's polite letter of regret. Notes had been compared and inquiries made, with the result that the man was found to be an impostor.

The brokers telephoned to ask the Belgian to come down to the office and talk things over. This the unsuspecting foreigner did. On his arrival the door was locked; the Belgian was laid forcibly across the table and received a dozen strokes of the birch in schoolboy fashion, while he howled for mercy. Released from his debt, he soon shook the dust of London from his feet.

DRINK CAUSED TRAGEDY

Three Men Found Dead In Kentucky.

Mayfield, Ky., May 21.—A triple tragedy occurred last night at Lynnville, this county. A visitor to the warehouse owned by Mark Wilson, a merchant, found the proprietor, his brother, West Wilson, and Arthur West lying on the floor shot to death. Revolvers were found beside the bodies of Arthur West and West Wilson.

Two citizens reported that they had been at the warehouse shortly before 7 o'clock last evening and left the trio apparently on good terms, although all had been drinking. The supposition is that West Wilson and Arthur West engaged in a shooting affray, killing each other, and that one of the bullets struck Mark Wilson.

TO PROBE PRUDENTIAL

New Jersey to Investigate Dryden's Company.

Trenton, N. J., May 21.—Senator Thomas J. Hillery, chairman of the senate judiciary committe, which will direct the investigation of insurance companies doing business in the state, has called a meeting of his committee for Tuesday, at which time preliminary steps will be taken to begin the inquiry.

If convenient to the members of the

SENATOR DRYDEN

committee the probe will be commenced at once and will be pushed as rapidly as possible. However, enough time will be given for a thorough investigation. It is anticipated that the summer will see the conclusion of the probe and a report will have to be made to the next legislature.

It is expected that the first company to come under the committee's searchlight will be the Prudential, the New Jersey Stock Insurance Co., of which United States Senator John F. Dryden, of Newark, is at the head. This concern no doubt will come in for the lion's share of the probing.

REVOLUTION IN SIGHT

In Isle of Pines According to Caller at White House.

Washington, May 22.—According to a statement by S. H. Pearcy, a large land owner in the Isle of Pines, a revolt against Cuban authority in that island will occur in the near future unless the United States assumes control over it.

Mr. Pearcy and his brother, J. L. Pearcy, called at the White House, but the President declined to see them and they were referred to Secretary Root. Mr. Pearcy declared that he did not come to Washington to threaten the President with a revolution, in which hundreds of American lives would be endangered, but simply to tell him the facts. He said that Americans now own nine-tenths of the property in the island, which they purchased solely on the assurance of President McKinley and the war department that the island was American soil.

Conditions, he said, have reached a critical stage, and the majority of the Americans have stated they will stand the oppression no longer. Mr. Pearcy said these American citizens have received many offers of aid from the United States in case of a revolt.

Smoot Case Again Postponed.

Washington, May 21.—Consideration of the Senator Smoot case was postponed today by the committee on privileges and elections on account of the absence of Chairman Burrows, who was slightly indisposed.

Binder Twine

9¼c. Lowest Prices. Guaranteed Quality. Prompt Shipments. Price guaranteed. Send for list showing price of Binder Twine delivered at 225 prominent towns. You cannot afford to overlook our Twine offer. A postal will do.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

REFORMER ENFORCES LAW

Not as a Consistent Man Only but as Law Abider

Baltimore, May 22.—The annual meeting of the Civil Service Reform association of Maryland, held in McCoy hall of the Johns Hopkins university last night, was addressed by Secretary of the Navy Charles J. Bonaparte, who, at the annual election of officers of the association, was re-elected president of the association. Resolutions on the death of

the late Carl Schurz were offered by Dr. Daniel C. Gilman, of the Rockefeller Institute, and unanimously adopted.

Secretary Bonaparte spoke as follows:

I may be pardoned if, during my brief trespass on your attention this evening, I shall indicate in a few words what, in my humble opinion, a reformer, and more especially a civil service reformer, ought and ought not to do under such circumstances. It goes without saying that he ought to obey and enforce honestly and heartily, in letter and in spirit, any civil service statute, ordinance or rule lawfully affecting the office he holds. He ought to do this, not because he is a reformer, but because he is a man of conscience and honor, not to avoid inconsistency, but to avoid official perjury and breach of trust. It is so plainly his duty to obey and enforce the law, whatever its form or whatever he may think of its merits, that avowed sympathy with its purpose can hardly strengthen the obligation.

Can't Divvy Offices.

In the first place, the supposed reformer cannot undertake to "divvy" up offices and employments on the good old "spoils" principle; he must remember that a public position exists neither for the good of its holder nor for the good of any political leader, or "worker," but for the good of the public, for the good of the whole people. If he assume the pleasing duty of "ladling out" to "the boys" such "plums" or "sugar" or other like edibles as may be in his keeping, of giving this one much and that one little, and sending the third empty away, I do not say that he must cease to call himself a good citizen or an honest man, but I do say he must cease to call himself a civil service reformer.

Most of all our supposed reformer in office must always remember, and make others remember as well, that nothing he does or leaves undone as an official, no counsel or suggestion he may offer to his superiors, and no exercise of any power conferred on him by law, can entitle him to personal reward or even to personal gratitude on the part of those affected by it.

An Alluring Bribe.

Some time since I received a letter in which the writer asked me to do something—just what I do not now remember—perhaps it was to "let up" on a deserter, perhaps it was to restore to his sorrowing sisters and cousins and aunts one who had enlisted in haste to repent at leisure, but, whatever his request may have been, he concluded by saying that, if I would thus oblige him, he would do all he could to secure me the vice presidency. This may or may not be considered a very alluring bribe, but in moral it was a bribe, or the offer of one, no less certainly than if a certified check had been enclosed with the letter, although it is fair to add that the writer probably failed altogether to realize this fact.

CONDEMNED TO DEATH

Lieut. Gen. Stoessel and Rear Admiral Nebogatoff to Die.

St. Petersburg, May 21.—It is rumored that the military court which has been investigating the surrender of Port Arthur and the battle of the Sea of Japan has condemned to death Lieut. Gen. Stoessel, who commanded the Russian forces at Port Arthur, and Rear Admiral Nebogatoff, who commanded one of Admiral Rojestvestky's squadron, and who surrendered during the naval battle to the Japanese.

TURKS ANNIHILATE BULGARIANS.

Salonica, European Turkey, May 21.—A detachment of Turks on Saturday annihilated a band of twelve Bulgarians at Lisolai, near Monastir.

WHITRIDGE GOES TO PARIS

London, May 21.—Frederick W. Whitridge, the special envoy of the United States to the wedding of King Alfonso, and Mrs. Whitridge, left London today for Paris on their way to Madrid.

GARFIELD STILL PROBING

Will Submit More Information on Oil Industry.

Washington, May 22.—Commissioner of corporations, James R. Garfield, stated today that he would submit to the President further information on the result of his investigation of the oil industry.

It has not yet been determined, however, whether this will be in one single report or several separate reports.

The report recently submitted to congress covered the question of transportation and freight rates, and Mr. Garfield is now engaged in preparing reports on the production and refining of oil, the control of pipe lines, organization, foreign trade and conditions and competitive methods.

The data for the first four has practically all been received and the report on competitive methods is well under way.

Mr. Garfield said he did not believe he would be able to submit to the President any of these reports before the adjournment of congress.

CARNEGIE MUST ANSWER

Financial Relations With Mrs. Chadwick To Be Told.

Boston, May 22.—An interrogatory, in which a number of questions are propounded to Andrew Carnegie as to his financial relations with Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, who is now serving a sentence for forgery at the penitentiary at Columbus, O., was granted by Judge Colt, of the United States circuit court, upon the application of Herbert L. Newton, of Brookline.

Mr. Newton is said to have given Mrs. Chadwick a note for $10,000 upon her representation that Mr. Carnegie held a note in trust for her of $5,000,000. The Newton note is now in the possession of the receiver of the Citizens' National bank of Oberlin, O., and the receiver has brought suit against Mr. Newton to recover the amount. Mr. Carnegie has sailed for Europe for the summer and will not have a chance to answer the questions until he returns. It was said that the interrogatory would be sent to Pittsburg.

VOLIVA IS RESTRAINED

From Disposing of Any Part of Zion City Estate.

Chicago, May 22.—Judge Landis today in the United States district court issued an order restraining Wilbur G. Voliva and all of Voliva's attorneys, agents and employes from disposing of, or in any manner dissipating the estate of Zion City.

An injunction previously issued enjoining counsel of Voliva from attempting to secure the dissolution of an injunction in the state court, which prevents Voliva from interfering with Dowie, was dissolved by the court.

DEMURRER IS OVERRULED

Burlington Must Go on Trial In Rebate Cases.

Kansas City, May 22.—Judge Smith McPherson, of Iowa, sitting in place of Judge John H. Phillipps, overruled the demurrer of the Burlington railroad to indictments against officials of that company, and they must now go to trial.

The defendants, in a demurrer filed several weeks ago, contended that congress was without power to enact legislation regulating export rates, in the giving of alleged rebates on which the Burlington was charged with having violated the interstate commerce act.

POPE IN A JOKING MOOD

Able to Descend This Morning to the Audience Department.

Rome, May 22.—The improvement in the condition of the pope continues. He was able this morning to descend to the apartment where he gives his audiences, which is on the floor below the one where he sleeps, and received Cardinal Merry Del Val, the papal secretary of state, Mgr. Bisleti, Major Domo of the vatican, and Cardinal Katschthaler, archbishop of Salsburg, with whom he conversed for some time.

The pontiff joked about his illness, saying that he had been much amused by certain reports in the press depicting him as being at death's door.

PARLIAMENT ADJOURNED

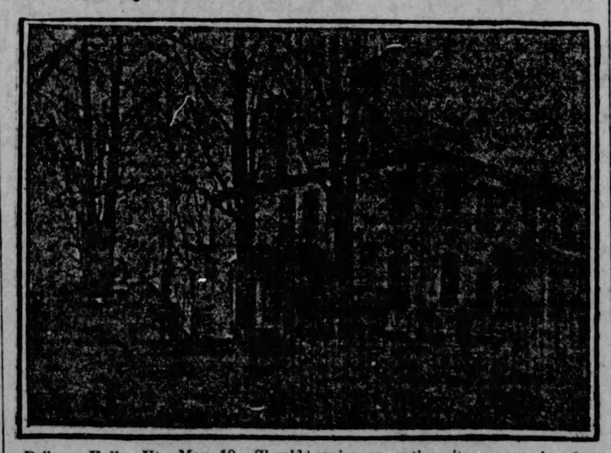
Holidays Interrupt Work of Douma in Russia.

St. Petersburg, May 22.—Parliament will probably not meet again until May 25, today being the fete day of St. Nicholas, the miracle worker, and May 24 being Ascension day, another great holiday.

FROST IN NEW YORK.

Utica, N. Y., May 21.—Frost visited many sections in the central part of the state last night, damaging vegetation and fruit blossoms.

Mrs. Hetty Green Can Retire to Her Old Home



Bellows Falls, Vt., May 19.—Should Mrs. Hetty Green some day retire from the worry of money markets, as it is sometimes rumored, it will probably be to the home of her youth in this town.

The old house where Mrs. Green spent her early married life and wher her son and daughetr were born, is at the crest of Westminster street, commanding a magnificent view of the town and the mountains and river valley. It is of painted brick, of square, simple colonial architecture. The estate, which occupies an entire city square, has large oaks, elms and pines, and a level lawn. Although the property is bounded by fence posts it has no fence, and in other ways shows evidence of rare occupancy. Except during the summer, when Mrs. Green and her daughter spend a few weeks there, the old home is tightly closed, with every window shuttered tight.

Employes are never seen on the estate, and even when Mrs. Green and her daughter make their yearly visit, they do their own cooking and housework.

TURNED DOWN THE JAPS

Senator Dawson Refused to Accept Admiral s Hospitality.

London, May 21.—The Chronicle's Melbourne correspondent says that Senator Dawson, former minister of defense, has declined to accept the hospitality of the Japanese admiral of the training squadron visiting Australia. He explained that he did not wish to be discourteous, but that he would be a hypocrite, and said he believed the Japanese came to spy upon the land.

SENATOR DAWSON.

Senator Dawson prophesies, the correspondent says, that Japan some day will endeavor to seize Australia. The correspondent says Mr. Dawson's views are condemned, but his views reflect the secret fear of many Australians.

TURKS ATTACK SERVIANS

Eleven Men Killed and Several Wounded.

Salonica, European Turkey, May 22.—Turkish troops at Starkofcha, near Kratovo, have destroyed a Servian band of nine men. The Turks lost two killed and several wounded in the fight.

At Spragambro, near Grebena, a Walachian band killed four Greeks.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 22.—Wheat market opened steady to ⅛@¼c weaker. May held steady at 91c, but cash moved down to a level with the near option, and the distant months showed signs of weakness. Receipts northwest were more than twice those of a year ago, and the general movement indicated that more wheat would come to market in the next few days. Wheat cables were only slightly influenced by the American strength. Trade is slow and the market so sensitive that a report of a few rain drops in the dry section turns prices weaker. Southeast Russia is reporting drouth, but the country is so far away, and home conditions are of so more importance that the gossip from abroad had little effect. Noon figures were a shade weaker for July and September than those at the opening.

Rains in Kansas broke the wheat market shortly after noon and selling was quite active, and the decline marked. Some reaction followed near the close and final prices in Toledo were ½c off for cash and May, ⅝c off for July, and 1c weaker for September.

Corn was quiet at the opening with little offered and no apparent rush to buy on the part of the traders. Shorts are somewhat nervous at the growing scarcity of the spot corn, and the near option is influenced by this condition. Corn receipts at primary points are large, and information is to the effect that the country is selling more freely. Noon figures were unchanged from the close Monday, with the exception of July, where an advance was recorded of 1¼c, the price quoted being 50¼c.

Corn felt the wheat weakness to some extent, closing figures being ¼c off for the distant months, but steady for cash and May.

Oats were in poor demand and seemed to be following the wheat prices. Noon figures were steady for cash and May, with the distant months ⅜@⅝c off.

Closing found May oats steady, but cash and the distant months were down ¼c to ⅝c.

Clover seed was dull and firm at the opening, there being no apparent demand. Cash remained firm at $6.55, with October quoted at $6.30.

Dry weather in clover seed belt stimulated buying and final figures were up 5c to 7½c.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close May 22.	May 21.
Wheat—						
Cash	91	....	....	91	91½	
May	91	91	90½	90½	91	
July	85¾	85¾	84½	84¾	85¼	
Sept.	83¾	83¾	82¾	82¾	83¾	
Corn—						
Cash	53	....	....	53	53	
May	52	....	....	52	52	
July	50¼	50½	50	50	50¼	
Sept.	50½	50½	50¼	50¼	50½	
Oats—						
Cash	36¾	....	....	36¾	37	
May	36½	....	....	36½	36½	
July	35	35	34¾	34¾	35½	
Sept.	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾	34	
Clover Seed—						
Cash	6.55	6.60	6.55	6.60	6.55	
Oct.	6.30	6.37	6.30	6.37	6.30	
Rye—						
No. 2	....	....	....	64½	64½	
No. 3	....	....	....	60½	60½	
Timothy—						
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60	

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	86¾	86¾	84	85	86¼
July	83¾	83¾	82¾	83	83¾
Sept.	81¾	82	80¾	81¼	81¾
Corn—					
May	49¼	49¾	48¼	49¾	49¼
July	48¼	48¼	47¾	47¾	48¼
Sept.	48¾	48¾	47½	47¾	48¾
Oats—					
May	34¾	34¾	33¼	33¾	34¾
July	34½	34½	33½	33¾	34
Sept.	32¼	32¼	31½	31¾	32¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	91¼	91¾	90¼	90¼	91¾
July	89½	89¾	88¼	88¾	89¾
Corn—					
May	58	58	56¾	56¾	58
July	55¼	55¼	54¾	54¾	55¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	82½	83½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	82¼	84¼
July	....	....	....	82¼	84¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	15.75	15.75	15.65	15.65	15.57
Sept.	15.45	1547	15.45	15.45	15.57
Lard—					
May	8.50	....	....	8.50	8.50
July	8.62	8.62	8.57	8.57	8.65
Sept.	8.77	8.77	8.72	8.72	8.80
Ribs—					
May	8.95	....	....	8.95	9.00
July	9.07	9.07	9.00	9.02	9.07
Sept.	9.02	9.02	8.95	8.97	9.05

Live Stock.

Hog market ruled firm at yesterday's best prices, with receipts moderate. Both local and shipping inquiries were good, and receipts were far short of demand. Packers secured the bulk of the supply. Shipping opened light, being restricted by the limited number and poor quality. All grades showed full strength of the market. Bulk of sales were made next to the top of the market. Close was firm. Cattle receipts were light, with demand good, as several more cars could have been placed to good advantage. Steers sold at $6.35, with inquiries for better grades of feed cattle.

Sheep and lambs firm, with light receipts. Market was strong. Good veal calves ruled high, and fairly liberal offerings were promptly made. Best sold at $6.50. Fair to good at $4.50@6.50.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.55; good mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.55; Yorkers, $6.55; bulk of sales, $6.55; pigs, $6.45@6.50; stags, $3.50@5.75.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.35; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; choice veals, $6.25; fair to common, $4.00@4.50.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@$6.75; good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Chicago, May 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500 head; market steady to strong; beeves, $4.00@6.15; cows and heifers, $1.75@5.30; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.55; Texans, $4.00@4.60; calves, $4.00@6.40.

Hogs—Receipts, 35,000 head; market steady to a shade higher; mixed and butchers, $6.15@6.42½; good heavy, $6.30@6.42½; rough heavy, $6.10@6.20; light, $6.15@6.40; pigs, $5.30@6.15; bulk of sales at $6.32½@6.40.

Sheep—Receipts, 17,000 head; market steady to strong; sheep, $4.75@6.50; lambs, $5.50@7.05.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 22.—(Swope, H. W. & B.'s Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 2 cars; steady.

Hogs, 20 cars; lower; all grades, $6.00@6.05.

Sheep, 15 cars; very slow; best lambs, $6.75@6.90; best wether sheep, $6.25; mixed sheep, $5.50@5.75; good heavy ewes, $4.50; culls, $2.50@3.50.

Calves, $5.00@6.75.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., May 22.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Ten loads hogs; heavies, $6.60@6.65; mediums, heavy Yorkers and light Yorkers, $6.65; pigs, $6.50@6.65.

Sheep, $5.35@5.75; lambs, $4.00@6.75.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., May 22.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market strong; medium Yorkers, $6.60; pigs, $6.50@6.60; closing steady.

Sheep, lambs, calves and cattle steady.

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 22.—(Wall Street.)—The opening trading in the stock today was without any show of animation. Gains and losses of ⅛@¼ in the principal active stocks were indiscriminately mixed. St. Paul opened at a decline of ⅝ and Pennsylvania ¼. Five thousand shares of Reading changed hands at ⅛ advance.

Much the same tactics were resorted to to revive trading as on yesterday, but traders making a demonstration in the anthracite coalers to bring about a sympathetic rise in other stocks. Renewed offerings made their appearance as soon as St. Paul, Union Pacific and Amalgamated Copper had recovered to about yesterday's closing. Lackawanna added another ten points to its sensational rise, the price reaching 550. Delaware & Hudson got up to 4, Central Railroad of New Jersey 3, Reading 1¼ and Erie 1. Wabash, American Ice also improved 1 and New York, Chicago & St. Louis and U. S. Reduction preferred 1½. Northwestern fell 3 points, International Pump preferred 1½ and Illinois Central 1.

When the advances in the coalers were completed prices yielded slowly to below last night. Amalgamated Copper, Smelting and Canadian Pacific lost large fractions. There was a rise of 1¼ in Consolidated Gas and 1⅜ in American Telephone. The market offered no other incident. Bonds were steady at noon.

N. Y. Stock Market.

(Corrected daily by Secor & Bell, Gardner building.)

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.	69¼	70½	69	69¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	135	135¼	135	135
Atchison	88?	88?	88¾	89¼
Atchison pfd.	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾
Am. Car & F. Co.	41	41	40¾	40¾
Anaconda	269¼	271¼	268¾	270
Amal. Copper	109¼	109¾	108¾	108¾
Am. Smelters	155	155	153¾	154¾
Am. Woolen Co.	37¼	37¼	37¼	37¼
Balt. & Ohio	107¾	107¾	107¾	107¾
B'lyn R. Trans.	83	83¼	82¾	82¾
Chicago & G. W.	19¼	19¼	19¼	19¼
Canadian Pacific	159?	159¾	158¾	158¾
Colorado Fuel	50	50	49¾	49¾
Ches. & Ohio	58¾	58¾	58¾	58¾
Cast Iron Pipe	48¾	48¾	48¾	48¾
Del. & Hudson	211¾	215	211¾	212¾
Distillers' Sec.	65¼	65¼	64¾	64¾
Erie com.	44	44¾	43¾	44¾
Erie 1st pfd.	78¾	78¾	78¾	78¾
Erie 2nd pfd.	69¼	69¾	68¾	69¾
Ill. Central	174	174¼	173¾	174¼
K. C. Sou. com.	25¼	25¼	25¼	25¼
Louis. & Nash.	144¾	144¾	144¼	144¾
Mex. Central	22¾	22¾	22¼	22¾
Missouri Pacific	93¾	93¾	93¼	93¾
M., K. & T. com.	34¼	34¾	34	34
M., K. & T. pfd.	68	68¼	68	68¼
North. Am. Co.	96¼	96¼	96	96
N. Y. Central	139¾	140¼	139¼	140
Nickel Plate com.	68	69¾	68	69¾
N. & W. com.	89¼	89¾	89¼	89¼
Ont. & Western	51¼	51¼	51	51¼
Penn. Ry	131¾	132¾	131½	131¾
People's Gas Co.	92	92	92	92
Reading com	132¼	133¼	131¾	133¾
Rock Island	25½	25½	25¼	25¾
Rock Island pfd	64	64	64	64
Rep. I. & S. Co.	28¾	28¾	28	28
Rep. pfd	102¾	102¾	101¾	102¾
So. Ry	28	28	27¾	27¾
St. Paul	168¼	168¾	168¼	168¼
Southern Pacific	64¾	65	64¾	65
Tol. Rys. & Lt.	83½	83¾	83½	83¾
Texas Pacific	31¾	31¾	31¾	31